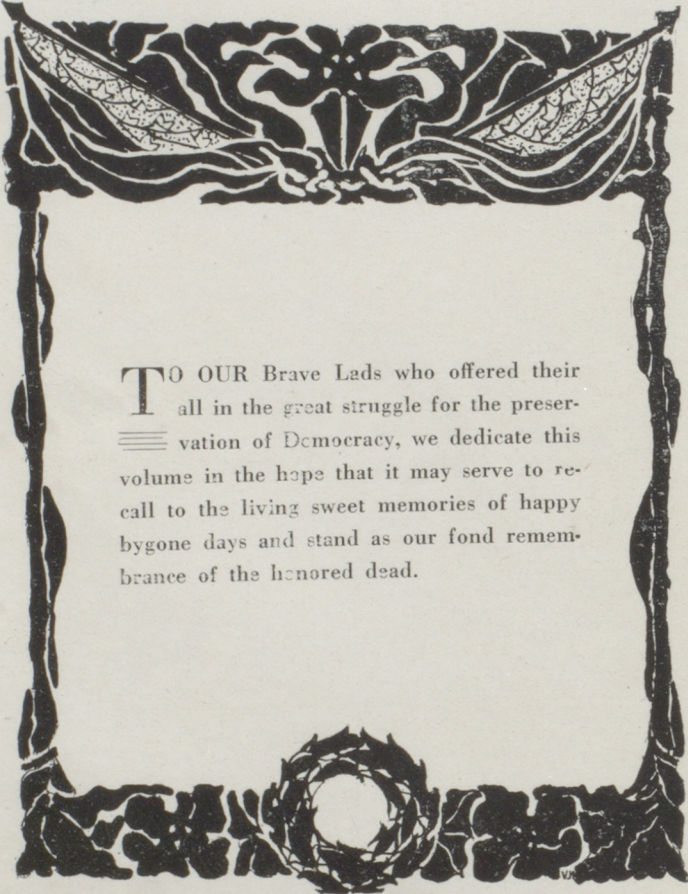


THE QUILL

AUTOGRAPHS

THE QUILL





TO OUR Brave Lads who offered their
all in the great struggle for the pres-
ervation of Democracy, we dedicate this
volume in the hope that it may serve to re-
call to the living sweet memories of happy
bygone days and stand as our fond remem-
brance of the honored dead.

THE QUILL

YANKS.

O'Leary, from Chicago, and a first-class fightin' man,
Born in County Clare or Kerry, where the gentle art began;
Sergeant Denn's P. O'Leary, from somewhere on Archie Road,
Dodgin' shells and smellin' powder while the battle ebbed and flowed.

And the captain says: "O'Leary, from your fightin' company
Pick a dozen fightin' Yankees and come skirmishin' with me;
Pick a dozen fightin' devils, and I know it's you who can."
And O'Leary, he saluted like a first-class fightin' man.

O'Leary's eye was piercin' and O'Leary's voice was clear;
"Dimitri Georgoupoulos!" And Dimitri answered "Here!"
Then "Vladimir Slaminsky! Step three paces to the front,
For we're wantin' you to join us in a little Heinie hunt!"

"Garibaldi Ravioli!" Garibaldi was to share;
And "Ole Axel Kettelson!" and "Thomas Scalp-the-Bear!"
Who was Choctaw by inheritance, bred in the blood and bones.
But set down in army records by the name of Thomas Jones.

"Van Winkle Schuyler Stuyvesant!" Van Winkle was a bud
From the ancient tree of Stuyvesant and had it in his blood;
"Don Miguel de Colombo!" Don Miguel's next kin
Were across the Rio Grande when Don Miguel went in.

"Ulysses Grant O'Sheridan!" Ulysses' sire you see,
Had been at Appomattox near the famous apple tree;
And "Patrick Michael Casey!" Patrick Michael, you can tell,
Was a fightin' man by nature with three fightin' names as well.

"Joe Wheeler Lee!" And Joseph had a pair of fightin' eyes;
And his granddad was a Johnny, as perhaps you might surmise;
Then "Robert Bruce MacPherson!" And the Yankee squad was done
With "Isaac Abie Cohen!" once a lightweight champion.

Then O'Leary paced 'em forward and, says he: "Ycu Yanks, fall in!"
And he marched 'em to the captain. "Let the skirmishin' b'gin."
Says he, "The Yanks are comin', and you beat 'em if you can!"
And saluted like a soldier and a first-class fightin' man!

—James W. Foley, in the Saturday Evening Post



QUILL STAFF



Published by the Students of East High School

VOL. XV.

Des Moines, Iowa Commencement, 1919.

No. 6

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THE QUILL



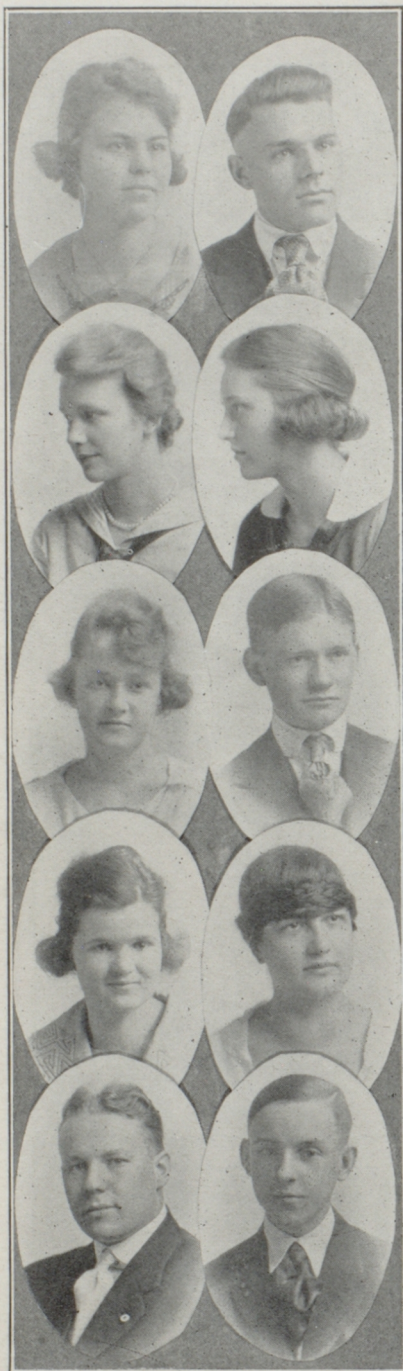
Mr. Burton.

WITH the beginning of the school year last fall, we were introduced to a new member of East High, Mr. Burton, our principal. The manner in which he has affiliated himself with our school, its customs, and its students is indeed remarkable.

New customs and new rules have been inaugurated, to be sure, but surely there are none about which we can complain. The most notable innovation is that of the Students' Council which gives the pupils an opportunity to direct as well as participate in the activities of the school.

Certainly appreciation is heartily felt for the interest, the co-operation, and the tactful guidance of Mr. Burton in all school affairs and opportunity is thus taken to express to him our gratitude for his valuable assistance during the past year.





ALBERS, JEANETTE C. "*Babe*"
Choral Club '15, '16—Midsummer Night's Dream—Vaudeville '19—Advanced Gym.

ALDERA, NED LAWRENCE
Band '17, '18, '19—Orchestra '18
—Basket Ball '18, '19—Football '18—Track '18, '19—Forensic '19
—Junior Chamber of Commerce '18—Boys' Glee Club '18.

ALTMAN, BESS MARIE
Choral Club '17, '18, '19—Latin Club '16, '17, '18, '19—Hi-Y '18, '19.

ANDERSON, EMMA LOUISE
Orchestra' 17, '18, '19—Choral Club '17.

BANNING, MARIE LENORA
Latin Club '18, '19—Choral Club '16.

BARKER, ROLLA V.
Junior Chamber of Commerce.

BARR, MERLE
Glee Club '16-'17-'18 — Choral Club '16, '17 — Midsummer Night's Dream—Sylvia—Christmas Carol—Rip Van Winkle.

BENNETT, ALTHEA E.
Special Nursing.

BILZ, HARRY B.
Orchestra '19.

BISHARD, KENNETH
Midsummer Night's Dream '16
—Latin Club '17—Orchestra '17-'18-'19—Debating Society '19—Green Stockings '19—Vaudeville '19—Merry Wives of Windsor '19.

BOYD, NORA
Swimming '19.

BRAUN, CLARA
Glee Club '15, '16, '17, '18, '19—
Choral Club '15, '16, '17, '18, '19
—Girls Dramatic '18, '19—Syl-
via Chorus '18—Hi-Y '18, '19.

BREEDEN, WILMER

BRIGGS, EDWARD
Orchestra '15, '16, '17—Hi-Y '19
—Debating Society '19—Latin
Club '16, '17—Quill '19—Board
of Control '19.

BRITTON, ELDON E.

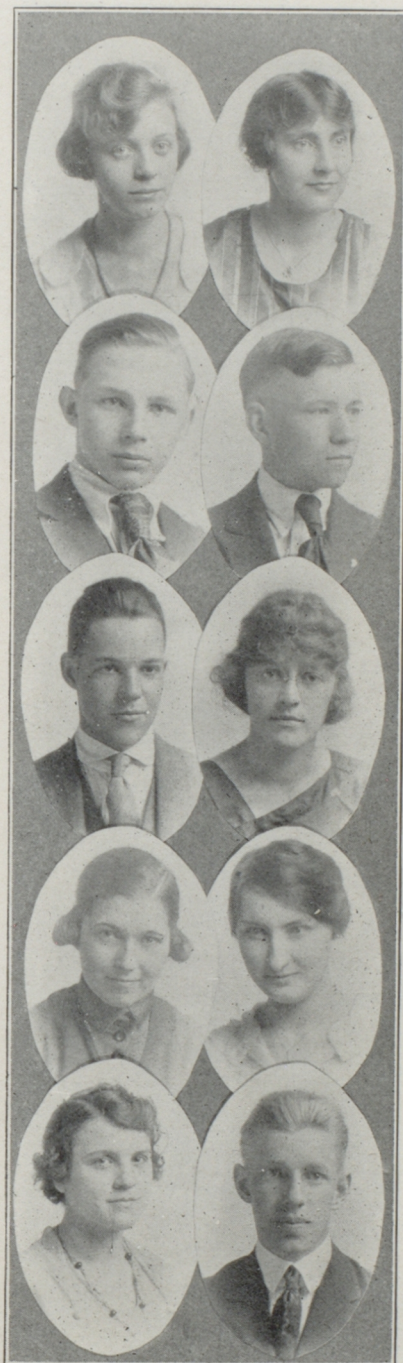
BROWN, DORIS A.
Glee Club '15—Choral Club '15,
'16 '17—Hi-Y '19—Dramatic
Club.

BUCK, MARJORIE ADELE
Midsummer Night's Dream '15
—The Worsted Man '17.

BULLOCK, EULA BETH

BYERS, JEANNE
Latin Club.

CARLSON, HAROLD
Junior Chamber of Commerce
'19.





CARPENTER, LENA

Latin Club '17, '18—Hi-Y '18,
'19—Dramatic Club '18, '19—
Christmas Carol '17—Senior
Quill '19—St. Patrick's Snaky
Snakes '19—Bible Class '17, '18.

CARR, DOROTHY HELEN

Hi-Y.

CHAMPION, ANNA BELLE

Choral Club '17, '18, '19—Latin
Club '16, '17, '18, '19—Hi-Y '18,
'19—Bible Class '17, '18.

CHAMPION, MARY L.

Choral Club '17, '18—Bible Class
'18—Hi-Y '18, '19.

COMFORT, HUGH B.

Junior Chamber of Commerce—
Boys Debating—Sherwood '18—
Valentine Plays '19.

CONRAD, MARJORIE

Choral Club '16, '17—Hi-Y '18,
'19—Latin Club '16, '17—The
Worstest Man—Shakespearean
Celebration '17—Let's be Gar-
deners '18.

CORROUGH, HUGH

Hi-Y '18, '19—Junior Chamber
of Commerce '19—(1 year at
East).

DAGGETT, HENRY EDWARD

Debating Society '19—Hi-Y—
Junior Chamber of Commerce
'19—Latin Club '17—Military
Training.

DAVIS, GEORGIA

Latin Club—Choral Club.

DAY, GLADYS B.

Choral Club '18, '19—Bible
Class.

DE BIAGGIO, CATHERINE A.
Latin Club.

DESKIN, GEORGE
Orchestra '17, '18, '19.—Hi-Y '18
—Junior Chamber of Commerce
'18, '19—Debating Society '19—
Music Superintendent '19—Lat-
in Club '17, '18.

DEVIN, ELIZABETH
Latin Club '18—Hi-Y '18, '19—
Swimming '17, '18—Quill '19—
Vaudeville '19—Swedish Gym-
nastics '19.

DORWARD, EVELYN

DWYER, CARL R.
Track Captain '19—Track '16,
'17, '18, '19—Hi-Y—Class Pres.
'19—Boys' Glee Club '17, '18—
Basket Ball '16, '17, '18, '19.

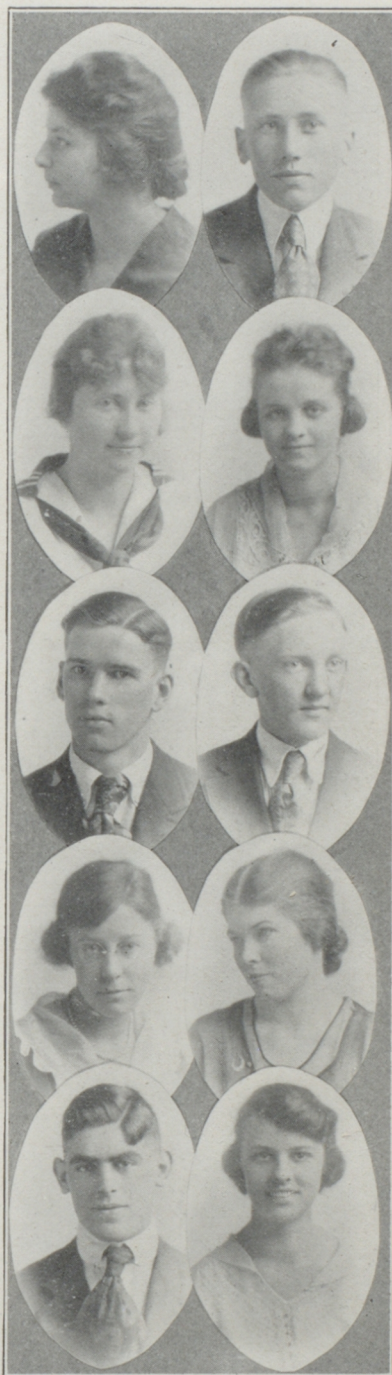
ECKBURG, CARL

ECKLIND, RUTH ADELIA

ELLIS, MARY FRANCES
Latin Club '17, '18, '19—Choral
Club '17, '18.

ELMAN, RUDOLPH
Football—Military Training.

ENGLUND, MAURINE
Latin Club '17, '18.





ENGSTROM, HAZEL
KATHERINE
Choral Club '16, '17.

EVANS, CLARENCE ALLEN
Football '18—Basket Ball '17,
'18, '19—Track '17, '18—Hi-Y
'18, '19.

FAUST, BESSIE H.
Latin Club '17, '18.—Hi-Y '18—
Dramatic Club '19.

FICKEL, HELEN

FINKELSTINE, ISRAEL
Military Training '17, '18 '19.

FISHER, ISABEL

FLYNN, GRACE
Vaudeville — Christmas Carol
'17—Advanced Gym.

FOWLER, PAUL M.
Debating Society—Junior Cham-
ber of Commerce—Hi-Y.

FREDREGILL, STELLA MAE
Girls' Hi-Y.

FREY, EDNA MAY "Ed"
Choral Club '15, '16—Dramatic
Club '18, '19—Hi-Y—Gym. '16.

FREY, HAZEL M.

Girls Dramatic Club '18, '19—
Hi-Y '18, '19—Red Cross Vaude-
ville.

GORDON, MARY HARPER

Senior Executive Committee '19
—Sec. of Board of Control '19—
Dramatic Club '19—Latin Club
'19—Hi-Y '19—Vaudeville '19—
Finance Committee '19—Senior
Quill '19.

GOULD, RUTH

Hi-Y '18, '19—Latin Club '16,
'17—Dramatic Club '19—Snaky
Snakes.

GRAVES, DOROTHY

Choral Club '17—Hi-Y '18—Sec-
retary Class '19—Red Cross
Vaudeville — Secretary Girls'
Dramatic Club '18, '19—Senior
Quill '19.

GREEN, ESTHER

GREENLEE, KENNETH

Hi-Y—Board of Control—For-
ensic Club—Track.

GREENLEY, GLADYS F.

Latin Club '17.

GRUENING, FREDERICK J.

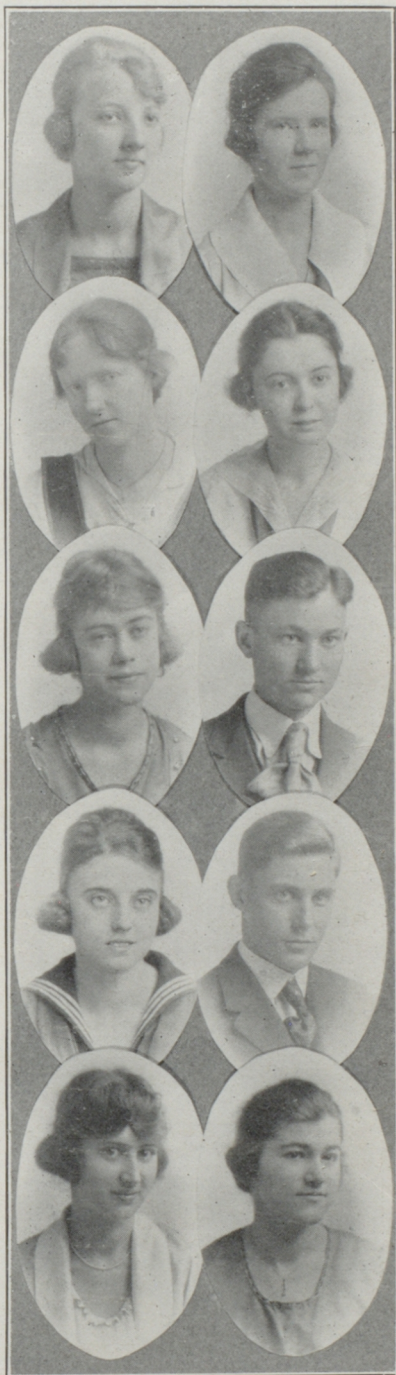
Debating Society '18, '19—Jun-
ior Chamber of Commerce '17,
'18, '19.

GUSTAFSON, EVELYN S.

Hi-Y—Choral Club—Latin Club
—Board of Control.

GUTH, THEORA MAY "Ted"

Choral Club '15, '16—Glee Club
—Dramatic Club '19—Hi-Y '17,
'18, '19—Vaudeville '19.





HALDEN, VERNER L.

Latin Club '16—Quill '19—Sherwood '18—Junior Chamber of Commerce '19—Believe Me Xantippe '19—Debating Society '19—Green Stockings '19—Vaudeville—Merry Wives of Windsor.

HARDIN, RAYMOND CHAS.

Vaudeville '19—Hi-Y—Forensic—Junior Chamber of Commerce '18.

HARVEY, WILMA

Bible Class '18—Latin Club '18, '19—Y. W. C. A. '19.

HAWK, LELAND S.

Latin Club '16, '17—Debating Society '17, '18, '19—Junior Chamber of Commerce '18, '19—Green Stockings '19—The Worst Man '17—Midsummer Night's Dream—Senior Quill '19.

HOLSTAD, MAY R.

HUGHES, HOWARD K.

Latin Club '17, '18, '19—Debating Society '19.

HYATT, LUCILLE GERTRUDE

Hi-Y '19—Latin Club '17—Choral Club '17—Shakespearean Festival '16—Christmas Carol '17.

IRWIN, HELEN M.

Bible Class '17, '18—Hi-Y '18, '19—Latin Club '17, '18.

JAEGER, CARL S.

Choral Club '14, '15, '16—Debating Society '19—Junior Chamber of Commerce '17, '18—Boys' Hi-Y—Boys' Glee Club '18.

JOHNSON, EDITH M.

Dramatic Club '19—Hi-Y '19—Board of Control '19.

JOHNSON, IRENE LOUISE
Glee Club '15—Choral Club '16.

JOHNSON, LILLIAN
Latin Club—Choral Club—Hi-Y.

JOHNSON, PERRY E.
Orchestra '15, '16, '17—Band '15,
'16—Choral Club '16—Radio
Club '16—Forensic Club '19—
Glee Club '15, '16.

JONES, MILDRED L.
Bible Class '17, '18.

KALP, EARL S.
Sherwood '18—Debating Society
'18,'19.

KIMBERLING, LORNA B.
Hi-Y '18, '19—Glee Club and
Choral Club '16, '17—Green
Stockings '19—Dramatic Club
'19.

KING, LUCILLE EDNA

KING, KATHRYN MARIE
Hi-Y '18, '19—Musical Comedy
for Liberty Loan '18—Assistant
Yell Leader '18.

KING, ROBINSON G. "Bob"
Glee Club '15 to '18—Debating
Society '16 to '18—Choral Club
'15 to '18—Basket Ball '16 to '19
—Track '15 to '19—Forensic '19
—Treasurer of Senior Class '19
—Class Play '15—Class Play
'16.

16.
KNOUF, EDITH





KLINGER, LAWRENCE
Track '18, '19.

KOENIGSBERGER, HELEN
Glee Club '16, '17, '18—Choral
Club '16, '17—The Worsted Man
'17—Playlet, "Buy Bonds."

KRAMER, IDA

KRATZ, LOWELL B.
Midsummer Night's Dream—
Christmas Carol—The Worsted
Man—Quill Staff '19.

KRUSE, MARGARET
President of Hi-Y, Group 1.

KURTZWELL, FAITH
Hi-Y '18, '19—Orchestra '17, '18,
'19—Latin Club '17, '18, '19—
Senior Quill '19.

KYES, HELEN
Glee Club—Latin Club.

LA FAVOR, CLARE

LINDSTAM, ANNA

LOVE, VICTORIA
Choral Club '16, '17, '18, '19—
Glee Club '17, '18, '19—Latin
Club '18—Dramatic Club '19—
Sylvia '18—Green Stockings '19—
Victory Loan Speaker '19—
Hi-Y '18, '19—Shakespearean
'19—Board of Control—Vaude-
ville '19—3½ Years.

McCOY, BESS DOROTHY

Glee Club '16, '17, '18—Choral
Club '16, '17, '18—Bible Class
'17—Hi-Y '18, '19.

McKIM, GEO. EVERETT

Sec. Hi-Y '16, '17, '18—Vaude-
ville '19—Basket Ball '16, '17,
'18—Forum Club '18—3½ Years.

MILLER, HARRIET LEOLA

Choral Club '15, '16, '17—Glee
Club '17—Latin Club '18.

MINEHART, GLADYS MARIE

Choral Club '17, '18—Red Cross
Vaudeville '19—Advanced Gym
'18—Hi-Y '18, '19.

MOBLEY, HAZELLE

Girls' Dramatic Club.

MORRISON, MARTHA

Dramatic Club '18, '19—Latin
Club '16, '17 '18, '19—Hi-Y '18,
'19.

MORTENSON, INGEMANN

Midsummer Night's Dream '16.

MURRAY, MARGARET

Girls' Dramatic Club—Latin
Club—Hi-Y—Glee Club—Choral
Club—Red Cross Vaudeville '19.

NAYLOR, SAMUEL EARNEST

Junior Chamber of Commerce.

NEAL, EDITH M.

Bible Class.





NELSON, EMMA LUCILLE
Choral Club—Glee Club—
Christmas Carol—Midsummer
Night's Dream.

NEWBURN, JAY H.
Forensic '19—Junior Chamber
of Commerce '19—Hi-Y '18, '19
—Board of Control '19—Latin
Club '16, '17, '18—Debating So-
ciety '18.

OLDS, HAZEL
Choral Club '17, '18, '19—Hi-Y
'19—Y. W. C. A. '19.

OLSON, LILLIAN M.
Choral '15-'18—Glee Club '15-'19
—Latin Club '17—Operetta
Sylvia '18—Musical Apprecia-
tion—Treasurer of Hi-Y Group
2 '19.

O'NIEL, INEZ K.
Choral Club—Swimming.

ORTLUND, VIVIAN
Glee Club '15, '16.

OSBERG, ELMER S.
Latin Club '17—Junior Chamber
of Commerce '18—Debating So-
ciety '19.

PARSONS, CHAS. WILLIS
Latin Club '17—Junior Cham-
ber of Commerce '17, '18, '19—
Debating Society '18, '19—Hi-Y.

PAUL, WILMA
Shakespearean Pageant '15—
Latin Club '18, '19—Hi-Y '17,
'18, '19—Dramatic Club '19—
Valentine Plays '19—Case of
Suspension '17—Snaky Snakes
'19—Vaudeville Show '19.

PEARCE, RUBY
Hi-Y '18, '19—Latin Club '19.

PEISCH, FLORENCE LUCILLE
 Latin Club '17—Choral Club '18,
 '19—Hi-Y '18, '19.

PITTMAN, CLAUDE E.
 Junior Chamber of Commerce
 '18, '19.

PRATT, FERN A.

PRINE, KATHRYN
 Choral Club '16, '19—Red Cross
 Vaudeville '19—Glee Club '19.

RAWLINS, MARGARET LUCY
 Hi-Y '18—Swimming '16, '17, '18,
 '19—The Worst Man '17—
 Latin Club '16, '17—Choral Club

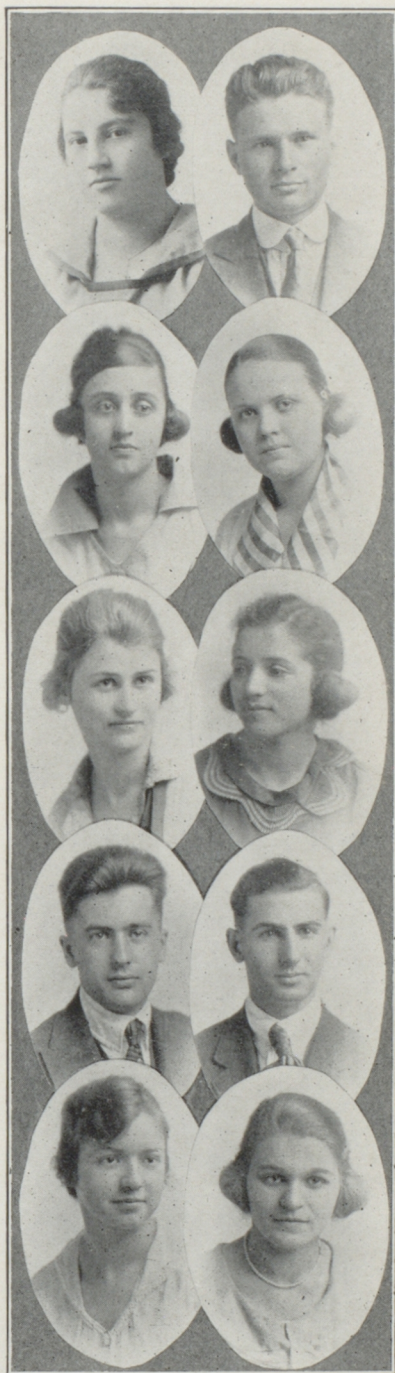
RICE, FANNY
 Glee Club '16—Choral Club '16,
 '17.

RITCHHART, LAWRENCE G.
 Junior Chamber of Commerce
 '17, '18.

RUBENSTEIN, AARON
 Junior Chamber of Commerce.

RUDKIN, EVALYN
 Latin Club '17, '18—Hi-Y '18—
 Board of Control '19.

RUDSTON, GLADYS
 Choral Club '16, '17—Glee Club
 '16—Shakespeare Celebration
 '16, '17—Valentine Plays '19—
 Y. W. C. A.





SANDBERG, RUBY E.

SAYRE, FRANCES L.
Choral Club '16, '17, '18—Girls
Club '17—Girls Hi-Y '19.

SCHROEDER, DOROTHY L.
Choral Club.

SHAFFER, BEATRICE A.
Latin Club '16, '17, '18.

SHIPLEY, MADGE
The Worstest Man '17—Choral
Club—Christmas Carol—Dra-
matic Club—Glee Club—Be-
lieve Me Xantippe.

SHIELDS, KATHERINE
Orchestra '16, '17, '18.

SILVERMAN, SOLL
Military Training.

SIXBURY, HAROLD BAUM
Hi-Y '18, '19—Debating Society
'19—Junior Chamber of Com-
merce '18, '19.

SMITH, THELMA BURDINE

SMITH, WILMA ALICE
Bible Class '17, '18.

SOODHALTER, MAE
Hi-Y.

STEPHENSON, CRAYKE O.
Debating Society '17, '18—Hi-Y
'19—Basket Ball '17, '18—
Chamber of Commerce '17, '18,
'19—Forensic Club '19.

TAYLOR, LOREN H.
Debating Society '17, '18—Jun-
ior Chamber of Commerce '18
—Latin Club '16, '17.

TIGHE, CLARENCE LEO
Junior Chamber of Commerce
'18, '19—Debating Society '19—
Latin Club '16, '17.

TRUMAN, GEO. E.
Debating Society '17, '18—Hi-Y
'19—Junior Chamber of Com-
merce '19—Senior Quill '19—
Latin Club '16, '17, '18, '19—
Board of Control '19

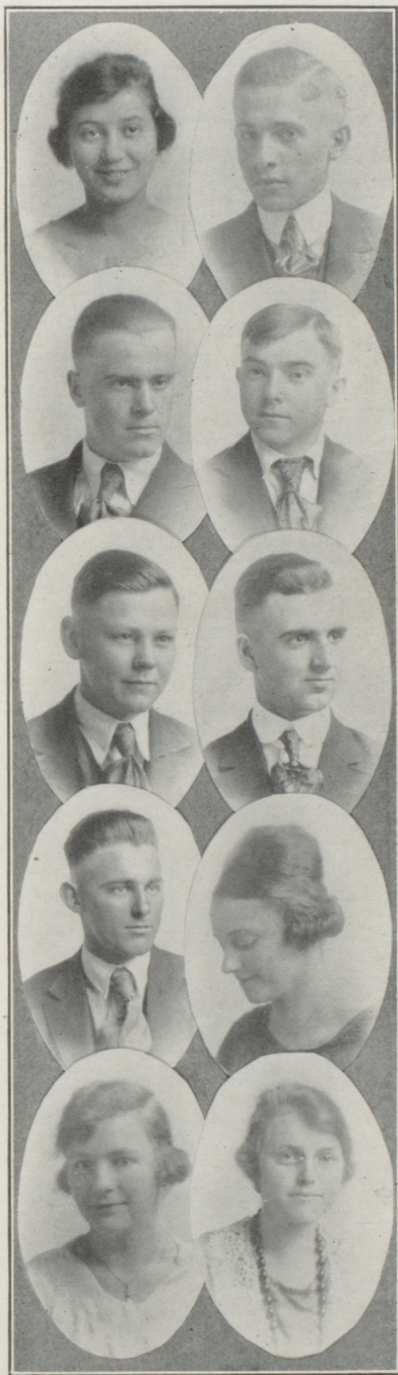
WATERS, RALPH ALVAN
Glee Club '17—Orchestra '17—
Junior Chamber of Commerce
'17, '18, '19—Debating Society
'19—Board of Control '19.

WATTS, CLEAL THOMAS
Football '15, '16, '17, '18—Track
'14—Indoor Baseball '13, '14—
Pageant '14—Debating Society
'15, '16.

WEISBROD, RUTH E.
Glee Club '16, '17, '18, '19—
Choral Club '16, '17, '18, '19—
Hi-Y '18, '19—Board of Control
'19—Senior Quill '19

WHARFF, WILMA W. "*Billy*"
Choral Club '16, '17—Hi-Y '17,
'18, '19—3½ Years.

WILLIS, C. LUCILLE
Orchestra '18—Board of Control
'19.



WISELY, EDITH LEONE
 Latin Club '17—Choral Club '16,
 '17—Girls' Debating Society '19.

WRIGHT, RANSOM M. "Doc"
 Debating Society '18, '19—Hi-Y
 '17, '19—Junior Chamber of
 Commerce '17, '18, '19—Latin
 Club '18, '19—Quill Editor '19.

WRIGHT, RICHARD R.

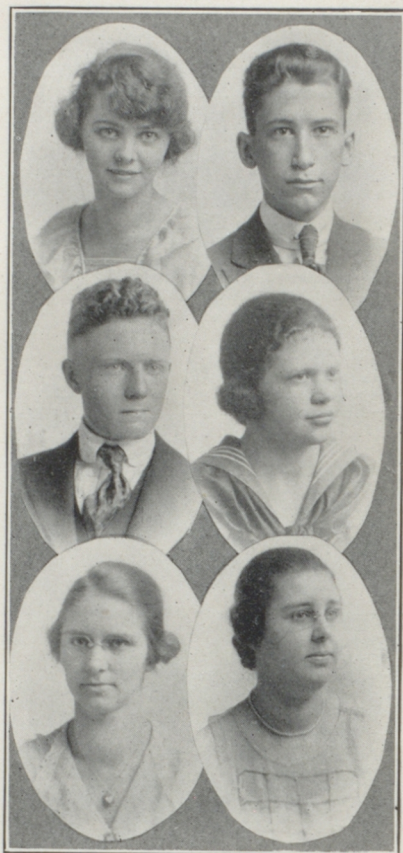
WOOD, GLADYS C.
 Choral Club '19—Vaudeville '19.

WYLAND, ETHEL MAY
 Orchestra—Hi-Y.

WYLAND, RUTH
 Hi-Y '19—Choral Club '16, '17,
 '18, '19.

VAN GORDON, OTHA

DE NICE, HAZEL



S KETCHES FROM LIFE

President and Captain
"BILL DWYER"



"ALWAYS
SMILING"
DOROTHY



THE
SILVER
TONGUED
SPEAKER MARY



NOTHING
CAN BE DONE
WITH-OUT
"NED"



THE YOUNG MARATHON
"BOB"

The
ADORABLE
"AUNTIDA"
VICTORIA



By Ted

THE QUILL



To the Faculty.

WE have toiled four long years, and now they are almost over. Among the many events the class of 1919 will have to remember is the "Flu." It came with a dash, and broke unceremoniously into our school career. However, we have been following our daily routine with precision and due decorum for a number of weeks. Now we are about to take our departure from the Corridors of Knowledge and sally forth into the Great Unknown.

Before we go, let us say a word to the Faculty. To them, let us extend our sincere appreciation and gratitude for interest and consideration they have shown us at all times. Let us thank them, too, for the part they have played so well in helping to make our entertainments and enterprises successful. We heartily congratulate ourselves upon having such a body of instructors to "stand by" and assist us as our faculty has done in the past year.

Then, we say, three cheers and a tiger for the faculty!

Dorothy Graves, '19.

To the June Class of 1919.

FOUR years ago there entered the portals of East High a throng of youngsters. They trailed self-consciously across the platform amidst thunderous applause from the student body. Today they are the Seniors—the Class of 1919.

We have looked back four years; let us now look ahead four. Where will the Class of 1919 be then? Wherever they are, whatever they do, let us hope they have not forgotten East High and the good old days there.

The memories that come to them, memories of days gone by, may they be of those spent at East High—those of games, assemblies and contests, those of defeats and triumphs—filled alike with the real spirit of East High. May they be thoughts of the members of the faculty, who so valiantly struggled to see them through.

Class of 1919, when you are looking ahead, don't forget to look back also, to the happiest days of your school life, those days spent in dear old East High.

Dorothy Graves, '19.

THE QUILL

The Royal Road to Learning.

FOUR years ago this June, a class of rollicking, eager, expectant youngsters longing to experience high school life, entered the portals of East High. They formed in twos in the corridor and then marched, on to the platform, down the aisle, made by the new graduates. In front of them loomed an important personage, who seemed to be officiating at this initiation of the new Freshies. She directed them as to the matter of turning to the right or left, as the case might be, and saw that they quitted the platform with as good a grace as they came on. Now one of these round-eyed youngsters made the terrible error of turning to the left instead of the right and Miss—this personage—grasped her firmly by the shoulder and wheeled her back into position. Theora never has forgotten the humiliation she felt. The program that followed was hardly comprehensible to these awed Freshies, their minds were so occupied with absorbing new emotions and sensations. At last they were part of a high school, East High.

After the summer vacation, we returned to school, dreading the first day, yet eagerly anticipating it—and each small student grasped a quarter in his hand to be expended on the first symbol of high schoolship, a locker key. Many of us had difficulty in opening our lockers at first. Why, I had to call on a Freshy to help me out and wondered how I ever could open that door alone and unaided. (I was not as dexterous then with a key as I am now with a hairpin.) As we looked around those corridors with their numerous classrooms and endless succession of lockers, what wonder if our poor brains reeled as we realized that out of that number we were expected to find our classrooms. We listened in awed humility to the A Freshmen dispensing information in a somewhat lofty and condescending manner, it is true, but we could stand anything from them until we, too, “knew the ropes.” We would have our turn to assume the wisdom of a Delphic Oracle at mid-year. In a week or two though, you couldn’t faze us with anything. We were really an exceptionally intelligent lot of Freshmen.

One Freshman English class had a live bunch of youngsters in it, too peppy at times. Now a certain young man, an excellent marksman, undertook to exhibit his skill by shooting—what is it?—O, paperwads. (It is so long since I was a Freshman and of course Seniors don’t bother with such child’s play.) Now, Miss Pa—crossed the room just in time to receive the full force of its impact. She demanded who the culprit was. He evidenced a natural reluctance to disclose his identity, and Miss G—happening by at this inopportune time, took a hand in the investigation. Everyone being too modest to admit the excellent shot was his, she asked all who ever shot paperwads to stand. All the boys rose and one girl, red-headed, I believe, and addicted to such Tom-boyish pastimes. She looked rather out of place, but the truth is she should have had company. It all ended in a lark. Miss P—retired to the window, her shoulders shaking, and Miss G—had much ado to

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keep her face grave. However, the incident served to quiet a certain bunch of irrepressible youngsters who sat in the balcony the third hour. Hostilities of a like nature ceased, and "all was quiet along the Potomac." I wonder if Marjory and Evelyn remember.

O don't you remember our Freshman-Senior party! How the Seniors played all the games—and we watched—and they had a grand march and passed out stick candy and apples! Didn't you resolve that when you were a Senior you wouldn't give the Freshman stick candy? O yes, you must remember. Well, we've had our party for the Freshies, and we didn't give them stick candy. They had ice cream and cake! Score one for our class! Of course, dancing isn't good for infants so we couldn't allow, that but we let them play with us.

Dost happen to recall those days spent in the cafeteria? I am speaking to the girls, the incessant chatterers. Their punishment was solitary confinement, Mrs. B—— as jailoress and—not bread and water—but appetizing odors of the lunch hour to tantalize. O blissful days! No assemblies, either. We weakened.

Remember the Shakespearean pageant and our "Midsummer Night's Dream." Osie made a pretty Titania, didn't she? Kenneth B—— was Puck. "It takes a wise man to play the fool," n'estce aps? The pageant brought to a close our Freshman days. We passed our first milestone.

O happy care-free Sophomore days! The bloom of innocence was gone, and we were more or less sophisticated but in a childish way that was charming. We loved to air our views and opinions on the World to anyone that would listen. Next to that we liked to ask questions. George T—— asked more in a minute than could be answered in an hour. He was one of these "deep thinkers" and liked to propound such weighty questions as would startle the teacher into giving him an E for the intelligence he showed. Ransom, at this early age, showed symptoms of literary ability by getting some of his efforts published in the Quill. Now he's editor.

One must not let his work interfere with his school life, so this year we had several parties. Miss M——'s English classes had a gym romp one afternoon. Baseball n'everything. And weren't the doughnuts and chocolate good! Then the history party! Shades of George W. (you know) Betsy Ross, Julius Caesar, etc. They all came to life. Never was such a distinguished company brought together before. And say, remember "The Worsted Man?" Don't you know at the party we had for our parents, and they—unravell'd him! Poor Ted. Lowell K—— was some "highflutin' colahed gemmen."

Another milestone was passed. We were half through our high school course.

We came back in the fall as Juniors, self-satisfied and conceited. We held an important place in the school but did not have the sadness that a Senior has in knowing it is his last year.

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Almost immediately the girls organized into knitting groups and the boys into military training classes. Several of our classmates had gone to the colors, Tony Comito, Loren Taylor, Earl Walters, Perry Johnson. Our work had a new seriousness. We bought Liberty Bonds, subscribed to the Junior Red Cross, had old clothes drives and did what little we could to help in the World War. Then came the visit of the Belgium soldiers. Such a gala day! Seven assemblies! We will never forget those brave, bronzed fighters whom we were privileged to welcome that day.

Again to break the monotony of the school routine came the visits of two poets, Edmund Vance Cooke and Vachel Lindsay.

I'll wager you can remember your astonishment yet when we were told that we Juniors were to have a class meeting and then informed that we might have a class party. We were allowed to dance, too. In the midst of the Virginia Reel when Shrimp and Marjorie C. were first couple, as she advanced gracefully toward him, hands outstretched, her foot slipped and she did the Banana Peel Glide across the polished floor. It was done very unwillingly, I'll admit.

Haven't we had grand assemblies? Will anyone forget Dr. Medbury's talks, especially the one, "Lincoln, the Man"? What enthusiastic pep meetings! Remember when Grayden Myers and Earl Walters astonished us by their staying power in an oratorical contest. (They were talking for a cake.)

Moving Day was an all-school picnic. The French surely have the right idea of good eats if Monsieur Constant is an example.

One day the Seniors summoned us by bugle call and the ruffle of drums to help in the ceremony of planting a tree in honor of Miss Goodrell. She was leaving us that June and so it was in her honor that the Seniors dedicated their tree.

We as Juniors looked on at the Seniors' festivities with content, knowing that next year we would be in their envied position. So another milestone was passed.

We entered upon our Senior year with dignity and decorum, as befitted such a staid, important class of students. We were the oldest body in school and we fully appreciated the responsibility of our position. We must set a good example that the rest of the school might follow it. I fear this responsibility rested lightly on the shoulders of some of our classmates, as their record of punctuality is not enviable; for instance, Paul F., Margaret R. and Marjorie B.

The calm course of our academic life was broken November 11 by the great news that the armistice had been signed. Didn't we have an assembly and didn't we parade afterwards! That day was a wild, crazy, hilarious one. After that—the flu—and vacation.

Then came the day of the annual football battle between West and East. We beat them 21-7, the first time since this class had been in East High. O, Glorious! We paraded home. We had a bonfire. In

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our pep meeting before the game we determined to get West High's goat (did you see it?) and we got it. What did North do to us? O, we've forgotten.

Time passed. The mid-year class held the center of the stage for awhile and then yielded place to us. We elected our class officers and at last became an organized body.

What an original and obstinate body we were. The School Board decreed uniform pins, and we decided our rights as free and independent citizens were being infringed and vehemently objected. Can anyone ever forget Crayke S.'s impassioned plea for a united resistance to the School Board's ultimatum? I think not. It will stand by the side of Patrick Henry's "Give me liberty or give me death!"

We have been fortunate in having two great men visit us this year, Edwin Markham and ex-President Taft—didn't he have a delicious little gurgling laugh?

Another ripple in the calmness of our life was the Victory Loan contest. East High took first honors, of course. Didst hear Wilber B.'s speech, or perchance Elmer O.'s? If you did not, you were blessed of men. Such blood and thunder eloquence, fine language, and such forceful gestures! It is a shame that they are not known to the World at large. They seem wasted on such unappreciative listeners as we are, for we do confess ourselves unappreciative.

The Class of 1919 is not without its great men and women. We have our hall of fame. Some of the greatness is real, some fancied. Carl D., our track captain and president, and beside him Bob and Ned, are three celebrities. Ned's a busy man. They need him in track and in the band, and to officiate in Carl's absence. Marjorie B.'s oriental fads and fashions have surely not escaped your notice. She is our "Lucile" and dares to costume herself in attire that most of us only dream of. Our little Hugh is the original hot air supply. Always spouting and, I believe, thinks he's clever. Irrepressible. He was like that as a Freshman and the habit has grown on him. We're truly proud of our sailor lads, Perry and Loren, and we put a gold frame around their pictures in our hall of fame. Kathryn K., Gladys R. and Wilma P. ably uphold the honor of the class in the terpsichorean art; they're there! Annette Kellerman has nothing on us. Watch Margaret R. in the pool sometime. She's a fish. In the histrionic art we exhibit Vic and Lorna—fine actresses both. Remember "Green Stockings." Anyone who has heard Margaret M. play will not dispute her claim to a place in our hall of fame. Hail to the feminine Paderewski! And Howard, our ragtime artist. Appearances are deceitful. If you know Edith W. you know something of her love affairs. She confides in everyone. They do say she's engaged. Now don't tell. That's only gossip. And Emma N. Are her curls worn for "vamping" purposes? They do give her a childish ingeniousness that is compelling and attracting. I've heard she's quite a fl— but you hear lots of things. And say, if you ever have occasion to open a difficult lock

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and don't have the key—page Florence P. She's awfully handy with a hairpin. Elmer O. has dared something that would earn him a place in this galaxy of great folks if he had done nothing else. You have seen his crimson striped sweater, have you not? Nuff said! He who will wear that will dare anything, and deserves a Carnegie medal for bravery. I pause. My pen falters. It would take too long to mention all our celebrities, for to do so would be to mention each member of the class. I content myself with these few.

Our four years of high school life have come to a close. These last few weeks have been a round of pleasure and gayety culminating in the day we received our diplomas. A big day in the lives of all of us. We have done our best these years and are now going out into a wider sphere in which to work, taking with us the experience and knowledge our high school life has given us. East High has done much for us, and it is not without a pang of regret that we leave, but youth longs for adventure and new worlds to conquer and so with our regret is an eager anticipation and impatience to know what the future will bring.

Ruth Gould, '19.

Your Part.

Did you ever wish for something,
Something that "you" could really do?
Did you ever have a longing,
For all that is good, and kind, and true?
Do you ever lend a hand
To those who plod around you?
Or turn your back and leave
The good that "you could" do—behind you?
Just a smile here, a pleasant nod there
Will brighten some lonely heart.
It isn't much—don't begrudge—
Be a sport, and play your part.

Olga Dagelis, '21

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In the Kourt of the Kannibal King.

A Komic Opera in Three Acts

Dramatis Personae

King of the Kannibal Kourt.....	King Bill Flye
Jueen of the Kannibal Kourt.....	Queen Katherine
Members of the Royal Family.....	Princess Edna Lucie
	Prince Robinson Crusoe
Royal Palm Leaf Swayers.....	Edna Morenmodest Bake
	Hazel Morenmodest Bake
Kourt Jester.....	Weiner O'Gosh Haldeen
Royal Bards.....	Emmy Lou Sanderson
	George Paderwhiskey Deskin
Royal Ballet Dancers.....	We Wilma Toe Dancer
	Gladys Redstone
King's Messenger.....	Ralfae Watermelon
Page	Helen Tickle
Medicine Man.....	Willis Preacher
Kannibal Kook.....	Rudolphus Cooks 'em Ellman
	George Eversogood Falseman
	Rakie Agreeable Stevenson
Revolutionary Leaders.....	Hank Klingtoher
	Maggie Y-Hi Kruser
	Jakie Oldburn
Attendant	Read Richard Right
Guard	Paul Sleepless Foul
	Kenny Beesharp
	Runsam Wrong
The Loyalists.....	Ned Aldearest
	Harold Sevenberry
	Wilma McOrator Breedener
Kourt Attorneys.....	Victory Hait

Jurors

Highell Cats	Dot Raider
Ruthie Ecklynde	Bee Shaker
Marie Banty	Kate Spears
Ethel Howland	Jack Dempsey Tie
Hellyn Kyres	Wilma Steamboat Pier
Anna Windstorm	Beda Thara Smartley

Other Revolutionists

Mary A. Trellis	Leland Squaks
Katherine Shine	Ed Spriggs
Jannette Jabbers	Cloud Holeman
Saddest Greenley	Jeula Spoolock
	Loren I'm A Tailor

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Kannibal Koruses.

Kannibal Howl Club

Ima Barker
Jess McBoy
Lucille Lowatt
Gladys Night
May Soodsaddle
Ida Kream Puff
Mawrine Ireland

Bolsheviki

Katherine DeBakio
Stella Jackregill
Ned Aldearest
Karl Ackbug
Is He Finkelstine
Clare LaTaste
Lillie Holdsome
Azel Hangstrom

Ladies' Delights

Karl Yanker
Lawrence Poorheart
Hugh BeComforted
Ingeman Dethenson
Gorgy MacSlim
Kenneth Whitelee

Old Settlers

Kleal Swatz
Osie Van Gordon
Gov. Rey Hardin
Hattie Flour-Maker

Sharks

Wilma Studymuch Harvee
Elizabeth Demon
Kena Larpenter
Selmer Demosthenes Oxburg
Hope Kurtzgood
Oldon Britton

Grinds

Carl Haroldson
Earnest Nail Her
Margaret Sprawlins
Inez Don't Neal
Fanny Rice-Field

Kandy Kids

Dorest Brown
Mildred Bones
Marjorie Doe
Ruth Smartbrod
Madge Boatly
Vivian Rowland
Emma Selson
Fern Slapp
Wucille Lillis
Evelyn Woodor

Auburn Six

Mary Harpy Gordon
Ruth Goldust
Merle Bare
Ruby Sandbug
Gladys Forest
Evalyn Rustkin

Yohnson Quartette

Edythe the Fair
Lilly Anne
Peary the Sailor
Eyerene

Lilliputian (?) Kannibal Kops

Nora Gird
Edith Need
Marthy Morris Chair
Fessie Baust
Izzy Belle Fisher
Harry Signboard
Florence Pie Face
Dorothy Street Carr
Clara Bran Pyncke
Alucius Bennett

Farmers Korus

Bess Altyouth
Anna Winner
Mary Winner
Grace Fair Lawn
Deorgia Gavis
Geora Thuth

THE QUILL

In the Court of the Kannibal King.

(A Komedy in K Natural)

Anonymous.

Act I.

Time: 8 feet, 29 inches.

Place: The Kannibal Kamp.

The stage presents a long stretch of green lee, half encircled by kokoanut palms. It is the end of day. The kannibals are preparing for a feast to celebrate their promotion to chieftainship. The kook is in the center of the ring stirring the stew in the kauldron over the fire.

Kannibal Kook: (Muttering to himself)

This Gruening salad will be delicious, especially when seasoned with Irwin spice and garnished with Green. It will be fine followed by a good Roast Goose of the Daggett variety. Then with Density Pudding a la Hazelle Mobley for desert, my konkocations will be a success—Ho! citizens—here comes our Howl Klub.

(Kannibal Howl Klub enters and dances about kauldron chanting:)

Oh have you heard whom we might be,
For if you've not, you soon will see,
Tomorrow night at half past three
We'll be made chiefs of the Kannibal Islands.

(Chorus)

Ho-kee-po-kee-wing-kee-wung
Polly-ma-koo-ko-mo-ling-kung
Hang-a-ree-wang-a-ree-ching-a-reechung
We'll be chiefs of the Kannibal Islands.
We'll dine on teachers cold and raw,
We'll slaughter them all without license or law,
We'll never take less at a meal than four
When we're chiefs of the Kannibal Islands.
Freshman pudding and Sophomore sauce,
Junior pie for a second course,
We'll swallow them all without any remorse,
We chiefs of the Kannibal Islands.

(Exeunt)

Mary Trellis: O, girls! what are you going to wear to the feast? My dress is a dream and I've spent much time perfecting it. It is an entirely new creation of ribbon grass.

Kannibal Katherine Shine: Well, don't think you're the only pebble on the beach. My father brought me sixteen bunches of cerise colored raffia all the way from Kongo when he went on his last hunting trip.

Kannibal Jeannette Jabbers: Well, girls, you can't beat me. I am going to have a necklace of monkey's teeth with anklets and bracelets to match.

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Kannibal Saddest Greenley: Oh, I'm disappointed in my costume. Because of the drought, I couldn't get a bonnet of aligator skin as I had planned.

George Eversogood Falseman: Say fellows, I've an idea! Lets have some loud nose rings worn at this feast. We are young enough to think of such things and I saw some fine patterns at Pine-apple's Jewelry Store.

Rakie Agreeable Stevenson: Just so.

Kannibal Leland Squawks: How much were they? My allowance is getting low.

Cloud Holeman: For once I agree with you.

Kannibal Edouard Spriggs: That's bad!

Kannibal Jeula Spoolock: Here come the Old Settlers.

(Enter the Old Settlers)

Korus: (Tune: I May be Gone for a Long, Long Time.)

We's been working hard for a long, long time,

Long, long time, long, long time,

But now we're through,

We do not rue

The time that we've spent

While on chieftainship intent.

We've been working hard for a long, long time

Long, long time—rain or shine,

But finally we've won

And our work is all done

So we're glad we've worked hard a long time.

Kannibal Lorna Slimberling: Very good, but we must get back to our question. Say let's do wear fancy nose rings at the feast. But we can make our decision later.

Kannibal Hazel Youngs: Here the Ides of March has passed, and St. Patrick's Day is upon us. Still we have no prexy.

Kannibal Edward Spriggs: That's bad. That's bad!

Red Richard Right: Look, here comes the Sharks. Perhaps one of these may be chosen for our president.

(Enter the Sharks)

Korus: (Tune: Liza Jane.)

Sixteen sharks teeth ought to do

All Kannibals,

We have sharks' teeth more than you,

Oh Kannibals.

See our sharks' teeth,

Oh Kannibals,

See our sharks' teeth,

Oh Kannibals,

(Exeunt)

Kleal Swatz: They don't need to feel so superior. The king and

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his council decreed that sixteen sharks' teeth were all that were necessary for us to win our goatskins, so why should we work harder than we need.

Kannibal Heaven Irwin: Very true, but have you seen the last Antediluvian Pill?

Kannibal Marie Lanning: No! but it's no good. Our order has only two numbers in it. The literary department is punk and the jokes are stale.

Kannibal Edward Spriggs: That's bad.

Kannibal Ruth Myland: Yes, but it must be considered. Let's have it referred to our educational committee: Hank Klingtoher, Earle Skalp, and Ruby Penetrate.

Kannibal Loren I'm A Tailor: Whose foot prints on the sand do we hear?

(Messenger of King Enters)

Messenger: Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

It has been decided that better order can be kept in the assembly if a stone for each chieftan should be prescribed in the arena and that hereafter all said persons must sit with their overseers; and

Secondly, that no food shall be sold in the village market without checks and all kannibals shall eat in this village and not in the Kampo de Shrives; and

Thirdly, that there shall be a uniform ceremonial robe of Harbach gray—said robe to have at least 700 reeds in it; and furthermore be it known that I do herewith decree that uniform nose rings a la type 75 shall be worn by all candidates for chieftainship. In solemn order thereof, I do place my seal and hand.

(Signed)

King Bill Flyer

Robinson Crusoe,

Prince Exchellechory of Dorothy Cemetary

(Howls of rage greet this announcement. Messenger exits speedily.)

Edward Spriggs: That's Baddd! Verra Baddddd!

(Enter Bolsheviki Korus)

(Tune: Can You Tame Wild Wimmen?)

"We will never wear the nose rings

We will never wear the nose rings,

You made other chieftain's wear,

The rings that you prepared;

You had the Smiths' provide the emblem

Without asking us—but

We will never wear those nose rings

You thrust upon us without our consent,

We'll protest with all our might,

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We'll sleep not day nor night,
Until at last, we've done all in our power
To win this fight.
We will not wear the nose rings
For we do not think it's right."

All—Agreed we all aren't!

Jake Oldurn: Let's disjourn to meet again at the Kannibal Kave.
(Exeunt)

Act II.

Place: Kannibal Kave. Time: 3 feet, 2 dollars later.

The stage presents the inside of a kannibal kave. Flaming torches cast gruesome, flickering shadows over the walls, showing kannibals talking excitedly in groups. The leader of the revolution and followers enter with a grand flourish of trumpets and tom toms. They stand at one side.

George Eversogood Falseman: What ho! warriors. (All gather about him). Let us come to the business of the day.

Rakie Agreeable Stevens: Yes, just as I thought. It is true that since old King Bill took the throne and lets Prince Robinson advise him, things have changed. No longer may we select our articles of worship or even our jewelry. You all heard that edict of the King. Let's take this thing to the higher ups.

George Eversogood Falseman: How fruitless that would be! Of course, we would win, but that ceases to be pleasure. Say did you know that they have spies on our trail?

Rakie Agreeable Stevens: Chess, that's what the scouts report.

Paul Sleepless Fowl: Ho! by the shaking of the palm leaves me thinks somone is coming post haste on a speedy rhinoceros. Who comes?

George Eversogood Falseman: By their merry voices I perceive that they are the Ladies Delights.

Korus:

Oh, say, did you see by the Antediluvian Pill,
That so cruelly denounced
All our latest spring fashions,
And the neckties bright glare,
That proclaimed on the air
In a duet with the collars,
That we fellows were there.
Don't believe it, fair ladies.
We only implore
That you look at us once
Then look at us more.

(Exeunt)

George Eversogood Falseman: Alas! these sissies have turned our heads to a lighter key.

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Kenneth Beesharp: Oh, lustrous chief, let me interview the King. I think—I think I may be able to turn him from this harsh proceeding.

(Chiefs confer)

George Eversogood Falseman: No, we cannot listen to your foolish talk. We must use force. Coercion must be resorted to.

Rakie Agreeable Stevenson: Here come the women. They will, no doubt, tell us their thoughts.

(Women enter talking excitedly)

Ruth Goldust: Soon we become chieftains in our own right. Is it not so?

All: You are right. Proceed.

Ruth Goldust: And, now, the high kourt decrees that we must sit with those who have only twelve sharks' teeth.

Maggie Y-Hi-Kruser: And they even tell us that we must have 700 shreds in our Harbach-gray ceremonial gowns when 695 would have been enough. It's outrageous.

Heaven Kalesburger: Yes, and our nose rings are nearly like those of the kourt of King Walter and those of next year will be like those we have. How awful this is!

Ed Spriggs: That's bad! That's bad!

Rakie Agreeable Stevenson: There are men today who refuse to let us run this government, to let us furnish them with the news and amusements.

Rafael Watermelon: Again there comes a mob as if to storm us. But 'tis only the Grinds. Why they are working now!

(Grinds enter and sing. Tune of Ja Da)

Grinds! Grinds! How we love to grind away!

Studies! Studies! Oh we work and work all day!

Shirkers and jerkers never were we;

So a grindstone our emblem will be.

Grinds Grindstones! Oh they are the only way!

George Eversogood Falseman: You please us greatly. It would be better if you preached what you practice.

(Exeunt)

Rakie Agreeable Stevenson: There goes that Pill reporter now!

George Eversogood Falseman: That's some periodical! Their jokes date back to the time when Kleal Swatz joined this kamp.

Ed Spriggs: That's bad! That's bad!

Jay Oldburn: Hist! The Kannibal Kops! They're small but, oh, how mighty!

George: It's useless.

(Lilliputians enter as Kannibal Kops. They sing to the tune of Kisses).

You're the two who have started the music!

You're the two who have started the strife.

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You're the two who have been Bolsheviki
And you spoiled all our Senior Life.
You're the two who have been royal disturbers
Other causes we recall.
The bad disturbances made by you two tweedledums,
Are the worst causes of all.

Harry Signboard: Hip-Hop, forward march. Come prisoners, let's have some action. I fear my assistants very much. I have warrant for five. Come forward George Eversogood Falseman, Rakie Agreeable Stevenson, Jay Oldburn, Maggie Y-Hi Kruser and Hank Slinger. Don't speak a word.

(Exeunt)

Act III.

Place: Kourt of the Kannibal King.

The stage presents the Kourt of the Kannibal King in the midst of a dense jungle with an oval space in the center only large enough for a medium sized kourt. At one end of the open space is the dias upon which the Kannibal King and Queen are sitting. On either side of the throne are two attendants gently swaying palm leaves. Directly in front of the dias are rows of stones formed in a rude semi-circle where many interested spectators are seated. At the left and right of the king are the royal entertainers. Sitting on the steps at the king's feet is the kourt jester.

Kourt Jester:

Is there an honest Kannibal
Who loves himself and a' that,
And does not know a monkey from
A school of sharks and a' that,
His dignity and a' that
His brain is but an empty space
A room for rent and a' that?

King: Hold your tongue, I'm in no mood for jokes. Let the royal bards play some jungling tune.

(Enter royal bards who play the Kannibal Koocoo Serenade)

King: After hearing the bards we might listen to a quartet.

(Enter Yohnson Kaurttete)

(Tune: My Mother and Father are Irish)

I tank my fadder vas Svedish
I tank my mudder vas Svedish
My brudders and sisters bane Svedish
So I am Svedish too.

(Exeunt)

King: Now the royal ballet come forward.

(Enter Royal Ballet)

(Execute Kannibal Star Dance)

(Exeunt)

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(Enter messenger who bows to king)

Queen: Oh my! How wonderful! I shall see that they each have a necklace of elephants' trunks to wear about their necks.

King: Enough of this foolishness. I see that a messenger has something to say. Perhaps it is something that needs my attention. Speak messenger.

Messenger: (Stepping forward) O, your majesty, the prisoners are prepared to appear before you.

King: Let them enter.

(Exit messenger. Enter prisoners. The prisoners have their hands tied together with reeds and are looking dogged and determined.)

King: Prisoners, take your stand and receive the benediction of the Kourt Medicine Man.

Medicine Man: O! most gracious Sun God look down from your high place and instill in the hearts of these accused the truth. Let them have thy good will and blessing.

King: Will those step forward who are to denounce these prisoners and take this front row of stones? The kourt reporters will pay close attention. These proceedings are to be printed in the Antideluvian Pill. The kourt attorneys now take their places. Page!

(Enter Page)

Stop the noise without, in the King's name.

Page: Your majesty, it is the Kandy Kids approaching.

(Exit Page. Enter Kandy Kids. Kandy Kids sing to tune Over There).

Kandy Kids, Kandy Kids, Kandy Kids,
Send the word, send the word to beware
Kandy Kids are coming, Kandy Kids are humming
And flirting with people every where.
So beware! do prepare! say a prayer!
We'll roll our eyes so! we'll make you sigh, oh!
And make you sit up and stare oh!

(Exeunt)

King: The jurors will stand up and take the oath holding up their left foot. Repeat after me. I do solemnly swear—

Jurors: I do solemnly swear—

King: To judge these rebels

Jurors: To judge these rebels

King: As my heart dictates and not to pay any attention to reason.

Jurors: As my heart dictates and not to pay any attention to reason.

King: Let the kourt proceed.

Kenny Beesharp (first witness): Your majesty knows that your express orders were that all the kannibals must eat the noonday meal in the village. For this purpose checks issued by your majesty had to be bought. These prisoners have not only refused to comply

THE QUILL

with your commands but have started youthful farms of their own for the purpose of feeding themselves, and they are their own farm hands. (Looking around). What comes?

(Enter farmers. Sing to tune of "How Ya Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm?")

We are merry farmers, come from the farm,
We came to see the town
And we mean to know it, the inside and out of high-
schools and store,
And very much more,
Won't you come and help us see the sights? We'll
take your advice,
We're told that here it is you learn a lot
And so we came directly to this spot
We are merry farmers come from the farm,
We come to see the town.

King: Very good, but on with the testimony.

Ned Aldearest (second witness): Your majesty, I have attended the meetings of these prisoners. Great has been their disloyalty and deep their plots to overthrow you. They have sworn in the gatherings never to wear the nose ring chosen by your majesty and are determined to select their own.

Ed Spriggs: That's bad!

Harold Sevenberry (third witness): Please, your majesty, under your strict direction I have spied closely on all meetings of these prisoners. They have openly refused to wear the Harbach gray gowns woven with 700 reeds when formerly they might have 695 reeds and any colors they wished.

King: Ye have heard the accusations, prisoners, have you anything to say?

George Eversgood Falseman (first prisoner): Oh, King, your majesty, we acted for the rest of the tribe. Our intents were not malicious. We were benevolent in our beliefs and we acted with malice toward none, but with our own selfish aims before us.

Rakie Agreeable Stevenson (second prisoner): Your majesty, we only did what we wanted to and what we thought right. We did not mean to be rebellious.

Ed Spriggs: That's bad! That's bad!

Maggie Y-Hi Kruiser (third prisoner): Oh, gracious King, we did our worst. We could do no better.

Jakie Oldburn (fourth prisoner): Oh, most honest King, we humbly beg your humble pardon upon our heads. Speaking of heads, I see something coming.

(Enter Auburn Six Korus. Sing to the tune of "Smiles")

There are girls with raven tresses,
There are girls with yellow hair,

THE QUILL

But when it comes to color
Like the sunset's glow, we're there.
We're the auburn six of seniors
For the King will we stand firm.
We're against the revolutions,
Secret meetings in the kave.

(Exeunt)

King: Ye have heard the plans of the prisoners. If they will promise to be loyal to me all the time except when they aren't, I feel that they should have another chance.

Kourt: (All standing and waving hands in the air) Yea! Yea!

King: We will now adjourn the kourt and proceed to the festivities.

(Exeunt all—Flourish)

Orchestra plays "Till We Meet Again."

Childhood Ambitions.

Otha Gordonto be a human fly
Bessie Faustto find a flesh restorer
Clarence Tigheto beat Jess Willard
Maeto have a Ford for Commencement
Cricketto have a girl all his own
Wilmer Breedento own an alarm clock
Jay Newburnto find a standing excuse

Hints for Commencement Gifts.

Leland Hawk wants his brother Tommy.
Perry wants a real submarine.
Ransom wants some soprano solos to practice.
Clarence Newell wants the barber murdered.
Watts wants a razor or a good cat.
Ray Hardin wants his diploma.

Can You Imagine.

Verner Halden in the ring?
Soll Silverman talking in the cold?
Jay Newburn agreeing with someone?
Martha Morrison in the movies?
Faith Kurtzwell without her lessons?
Hank Klinger bringing flowers to the teacher?
The Forensic Society in Dress Suits?
Hugh Corrough being quiet?
Howard Hughes dancing?

THE QUILL

To the High Monkey Monks.

I've been asked to write a poem
Of the senior class, nineteen,
To relate about their fortunes
All that has been heard or seen.
When four years ago they entered
Little did they dream or know,
Of the great careers before them,
Or glories that about them glow.

Ned Aldera, noted athlete,
Was to us a blessing sent,
So was Carl, the swift track leader
As well as class president.
What should we have done without them
To stir each patriotic heart?
The memory of their glorious deeds
From our souls shall ne'er depart.

Some on other fields have entered
As the drama, full of thrills,
"Bish," Victoria, and Lorna
Are the ones its pleasure fills,
Gladys is a ballet dancer
And a nymph is Wilma Paul.
Both are charming entertainers
Even though they are so small.

There's the eloquent Elmer Osberg
He'll be an orator great,
And Ransom Wright as an editor
Will some day meet his fate.
There are many, many others,
And a story for each one,
If I should keep on forever,
Even then I'd not be done.

Katharine Hargis, P. G.

By Their Phrases You Shall Know Them.

Miss Gabriel:—"Seniors, pay your dues."
Miss Lapham:—"Where I graduated—"
Miss Malin:—"They don't do that at Oberlin."
Miss Patterson (librarian):—"Go to the study room."
Miss Patterson:—"When Miss Goodrell and I were in Europe."
Miss Balliet:—"It's six of one and half dozen of the other."
Mr. Wisdom:—"These are words of wisdom."

THE QUILL

Mr. Moyer:—"Attention."
Miss Yates:—"You're about the silliest boy in school."
Mrs. Alderson:—"This good group does poor work."
Miss Newcomb:—"Come on, people, be business-like."
Mr. McColgan:—"N'else you have notebooks, you'll flunk."
Miss Snook:—"That is perfection."
Mr. Heibel:—"You're on the wrong track; switch over."
Miss Farnum:—"When I started dressmaking—"
Mr. Peterson:—"Speak or forever after hold your peace."
Mr. Lyman:—"I don't like to tell a man he's wrong."
Miss Cummings:—"My ancestors were Scotch."
Miss Brody:—"Well really, I think—"
Miss Reinking:—"Well now—"
Miss Padmore:—"Latin benefits one by—"
Miss Jordan:—"Well—all right—"
Mr. Bland:—"This is not an elephant dance."
Miss Hutchinson:—"People, study your wordsigns."
Miss Hartley:—"Please write this down."
Mrs. Barr:—"Girls, this isn't a ladies' aid society."
Miss Sprague:—"Oh, you're off on a tangent."

Humans.

How I like to sit by my windows
And look down into the street.
Sit there—clear into the shadows
(The desk was made for my feet.)

For I sit there just like "Big Business"
Minus the long black cigar.
Sit there in absolute laziness—
And think who those people are.

Humans, even as you and I.
Men with one single thought—
To fight and try and even die
To pay for the freedom they've got.

Pool-sharks and presidents too;
Rough-necks and hard-working newsboys;
Society janes with their little dog toys;
All kinds of people I knew.

It's the most human place that I've looked at,
This corner on old Street.
I guess the reason I think that
Is 'cause they're just humans I meet.

Richard Spry, '20.



LONESOME



SMILES



TRIPLE A



JAZZ BAND



POSING



TRAVELING MUSICIAN



JUST HAPPY
(NOT HOOLIGAN)



LUCKY CHAPS



COME
TO ME



WHERE'S 'MAM'



LOOK 'PURTY'



ONE TOO MANY



FARMERETTES



ONCE UPON A TIME



STRIPES
FOREVER



WAITING



PRIZE WINNERS



Sour

SNAPS ABOUT SCHOOL



Latin



Mac.



QUILL EDITORS



Happy Bunch



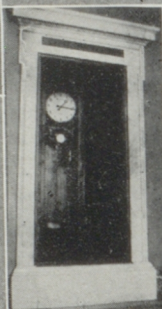
As Usual



Our Artist



A B



16 Past



May Queen



Smiles



Our Mary



Some Cooks



Snook



Naughty PHIL



Our John



Marj



Alma



Puppy Love



Vanity Fair



One Too Many



Senior Officers



Who's Who

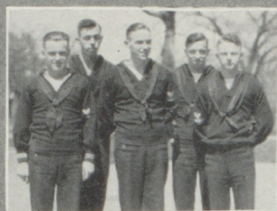
ARBOR DAY IN MEMORY

OF OUR HEROES

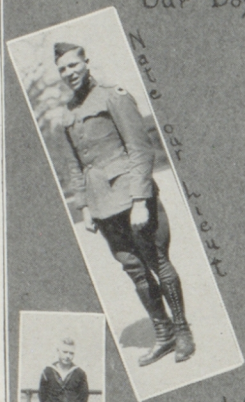




Our Boys



"Gobs"



Save our heart



Happy "Docs."



Ike is back



Ferd



Welcome to your school



Pals



Miles MacBeth



John Burke



Hail! Hail!



Attention!



Home Again

ORGANIZATIONS



Coaches and Captains
1918-19



Mr. Moyer



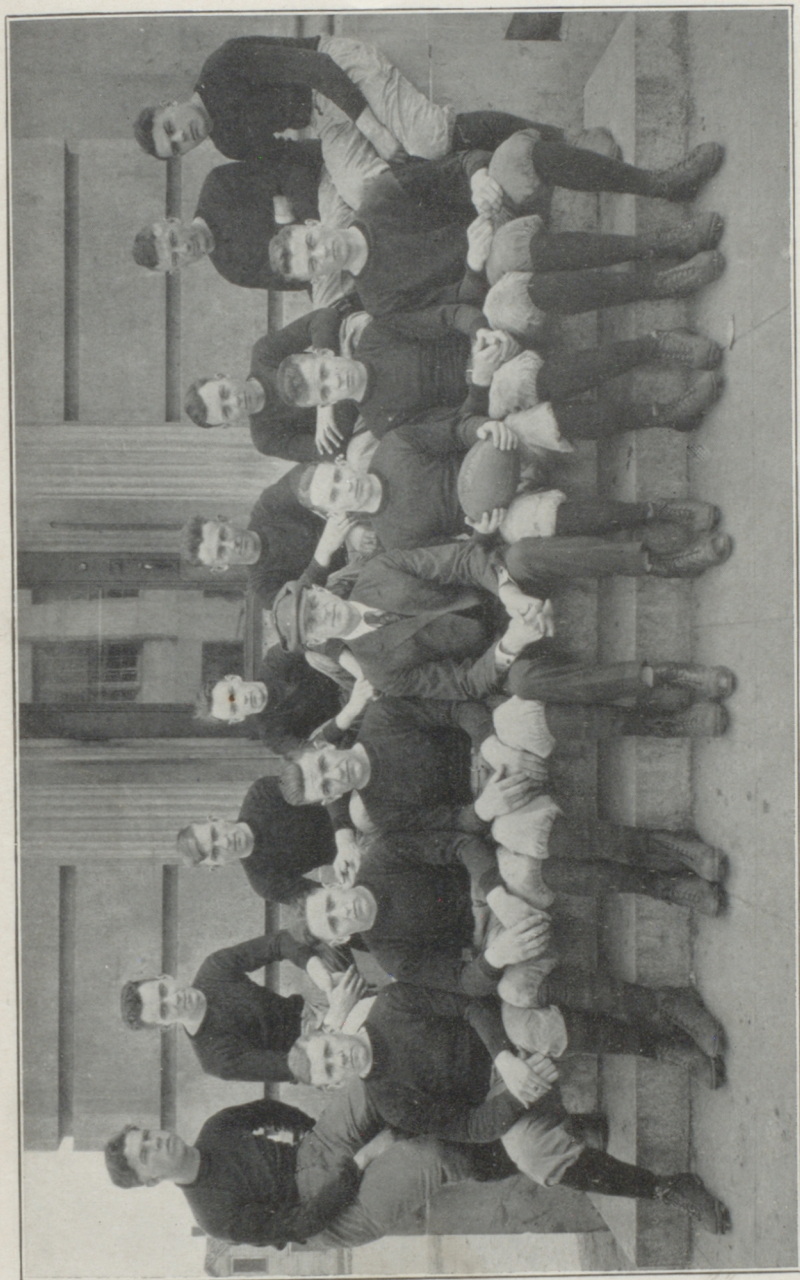
Mr. Heibel



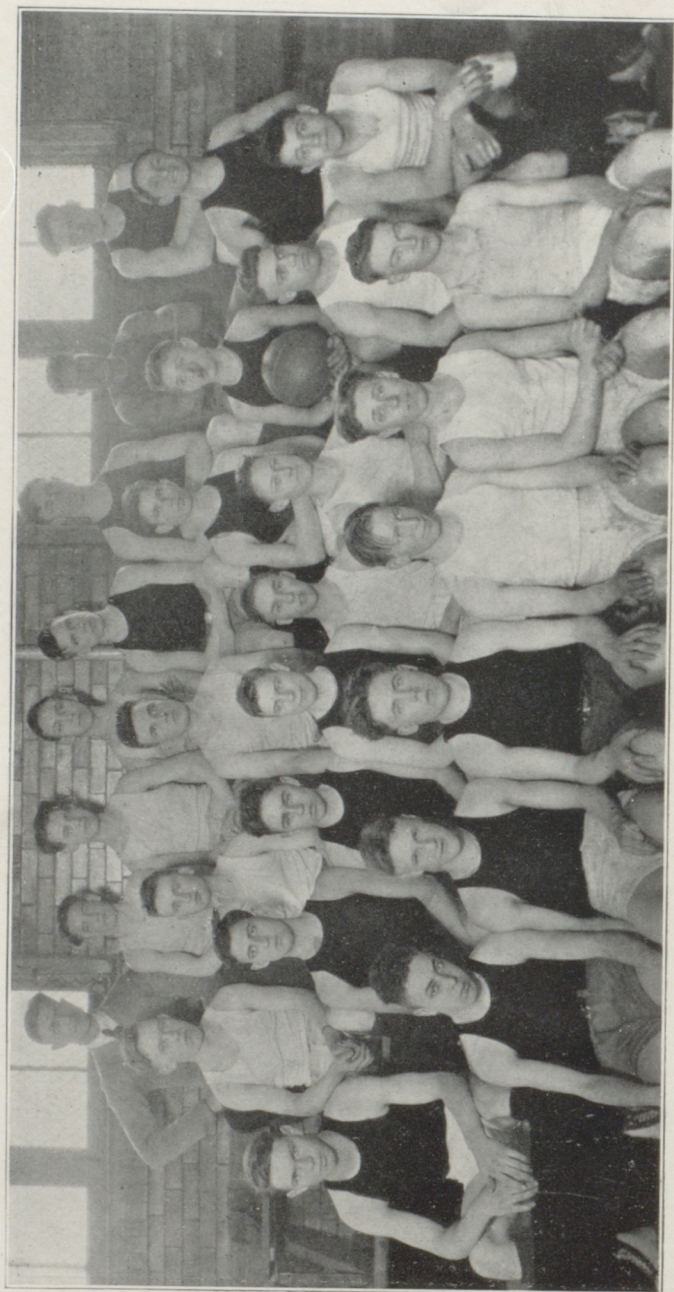
Carl Dwyer



Glen Strowbridge



FOOTBALL TEAM



Basket Ball Teams

Top Row: Coach L. R. Moyer, Ridner, Liicht, Walker, Frisk, Mitchell, Ashby, Bollinger. Second Row: Erickson, Collins, Carr, Dunagan, Grund, Ellison. Third Row: Hartung, Bolen, Ridgway, McMain, Evans, Greenlee, Aldera, Ginsberg. Bottom Row: Friedman, Andrews, Kellogg, Ringrose, Goldenson, King.



TRACK TEAM BOUND FOR IOWA CITY.

THE QUILL

The First Annual Ames Track and Field Meet.

ONE of the best track and field meets of the year, from an athletic viewpoint, was held at Ames the second week in May.

It was the first high school meet ever held at the State College, and, if one were to judge from the competition, was also one of the most successful meets staged this season. There were about 225 athletes taking part and the meet was representative of almost the whole state.

East High track men, under the guidance of Coach Moyer and Capt. "Bill Dwyer," were able to finish, as usual, near the top in number of points garnered; in fact for the better part of the meet it looked as if our scarlet and black runners would bring home the cup. However the individual work of two Mason City men spoiled our chances for first place. While we did not secure the premier position, the work of our fellows was consistent, and they are to be commended for their individual efforts.

The first event of the afternoon was the 120 yard high hurdles. Entered in this was Aldera, our sole high hurdler, who somewhat surprised himself by winning first in his preliminary heat, and finishing second to Crawford of Mason City in the final heat. Ned's work in this event was somewhat accentuated by feminine presence in the grandstand, and I believe his reward was angel food cake at the hands of East High co-eds.

The second race gave East High its only first place in the meet. This, the mile run, was one of the hottest contested races of the afternoon, and as usual our miler, "Bob King", did better than our expectations. Barnes of Cedar Rapids, set the pace for the first three quarters, where Bob was seen to pass him up and secure a lead of about 10 yards. Hoyer Jensen of Cedar Rapids, the favorite of the mile run, made a desperate attempt to catch King but was unable to do so as Bob was apparently the better man. The winner is certainly to be congratulated on his stamina and fight, deserving to win as a triumph of several years training for this particular distance. He, also, was inspired by East High co-eds as every time he would pass the grandstand one could hear his name shouted by treble voices.

In the century dash East High was represented by Rocko and Andrews. Rocko placed in his preliminary and secured fourth in the final heat in competition with such men as Brewton of Mason City, Funk of Fort Dodge, and other crack speed-kings.

The quarter-mile race gave East 3 more points by Capt. Dwyer winning second place. There were so many entrants in this event that it was necessary to start the contestants in two rows at the head of the 220 yard straightaway. Beck of West secured the lead at the pole by fast work and was closely followed by Dwyer who

THE QUILL

finished hard behind the West High mentor. Mr. Dwyer was also inspired by feminine voices in the grandstand which probably had something to do with his beating Walsh of North by about 3 yards.

The half-mile was a good race well run and East High was fortunate enough to secure second place due to the pluck and fight in Capt. Dwyer who after running a hard quarter, ran this additional half-mile with only a short rest. The time was very good and the winner, Harold Jensen of Cedar Rapids, was forced to the limit to win.

East High failed to place in the 220 yard dash finals and the two relays. Rocko placed in his trial heat but, having run three hard races already, was passed in the last 20 yards after leading the field for almost 200 yards.

In the field events we secured two thirds. One by Strobridge in the pole vault and the other by Klinger in the discus throw. East High failed to place in the high jump and broad jump. There are fellows in school who can do good work in both these last events and would sure be a big factor in East High winning track meets as at present we have no one who is good in either one of the jumps.

The track team wishes to express their appreciation to Miss Smith and her corps of teacher-chaperons for conducting a lively bunch of East High girls to Ames and back, for their vocal support was an important factor in some of the races.

Jay A. Mitchell, '21.

Iowa City Trip.

THE Iowa City trip was a very enjoyable one indeed. When we arrived Friday afternoon we were invited to a duel meet between Cornell and Iowa U., which we watched till it started to rain. It rained all Friday night and Saturday morning until it seemed that we were not going to have a field meet but instead an aquatic one. The field was so wet that the officials held the preliminaries in the gym. At noon all of the athletes who took part in the meet were given a dinner in the gymnasium. When the meet started in the afternoon, about two hundred yards of the track was under five inches of water. All of our boys placed well up in the meet, and we hope all those who are back next year will do the same. We also wish to thank Miss Wolfe and the domestic science girls for the very good lunches which they fixed for us.

The boys who went on the trip are Kenneth Greenlee, Detlif Bogue, Jack Groves, Glenn Strobridge, Ned Aldera and Bob King who took second in the mile run. Bob Hartung won the gold medal for first place in the discus and Harold Rocho won third place in the 220-yard dash, while Harry Shell close behind him took fourth place. Bill Dyer took second place in the second heat of the quarter mile run, while Laurence Klinger tied second in the discus.

"Bill."

Bill, our Capt.



Foot Ball Squad '18



Ned



Bob



Capt. '19



C



Coach Moyer



Race Horses



Long & Short



Subs 1918



We're Here.



1/2 Mile Relay



Looking them Over



In Real Life



Our Capt's '18-'19

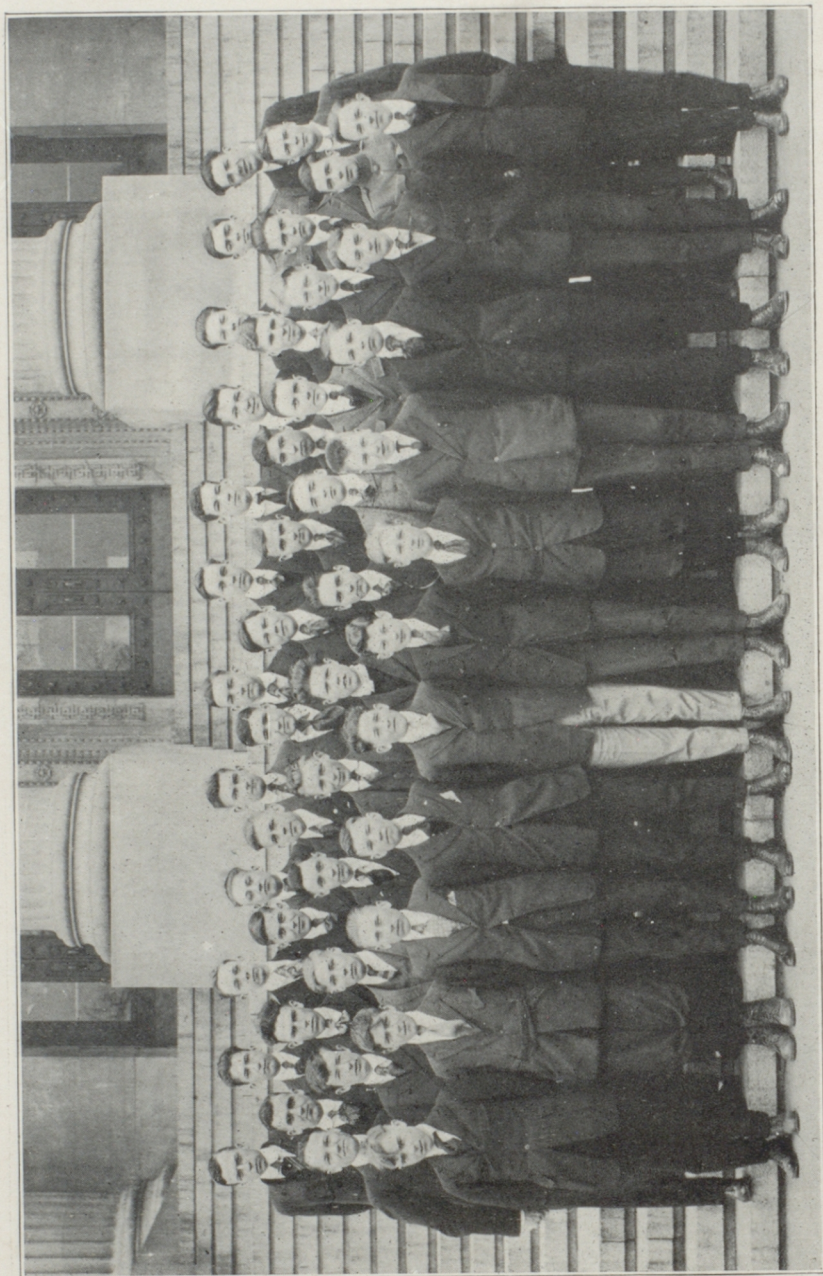


Old Reliables Mile Relay





STUDENTS' COUNCIL.



DEBATING SOCIETY.



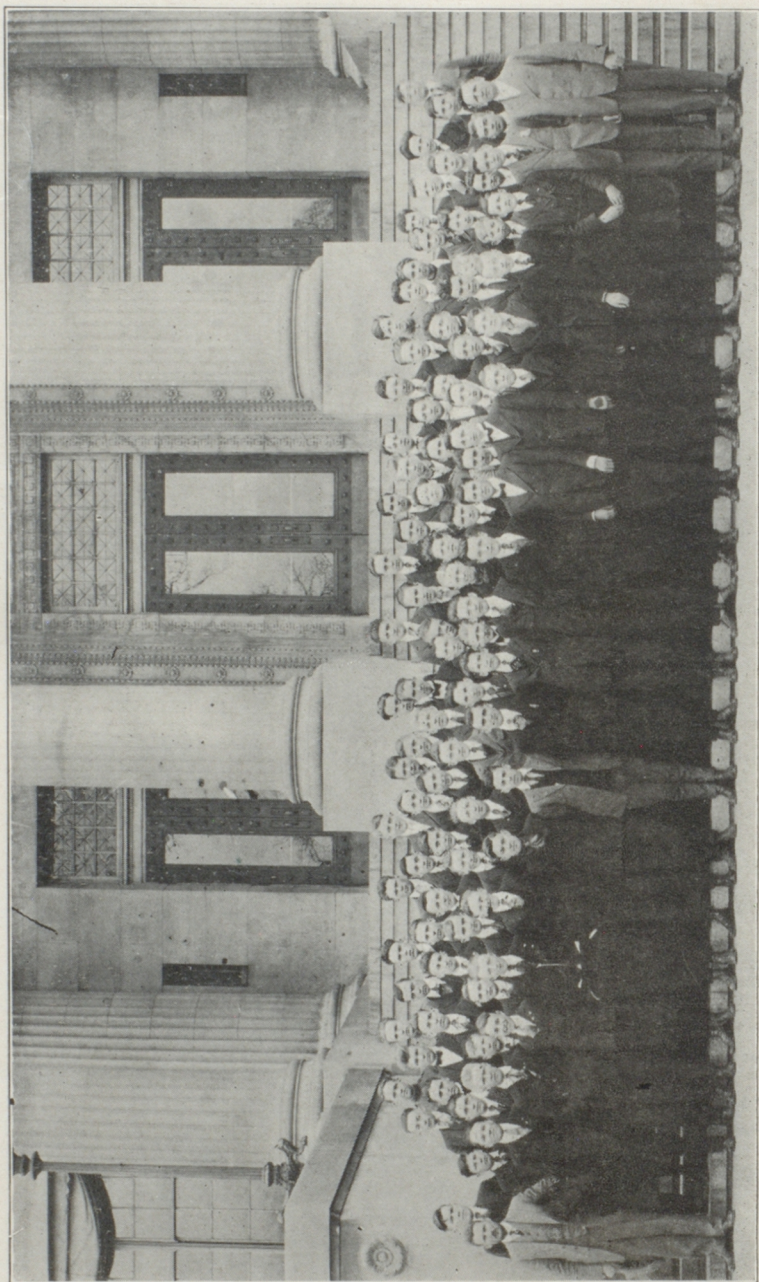
DRAMATIC CLUB.



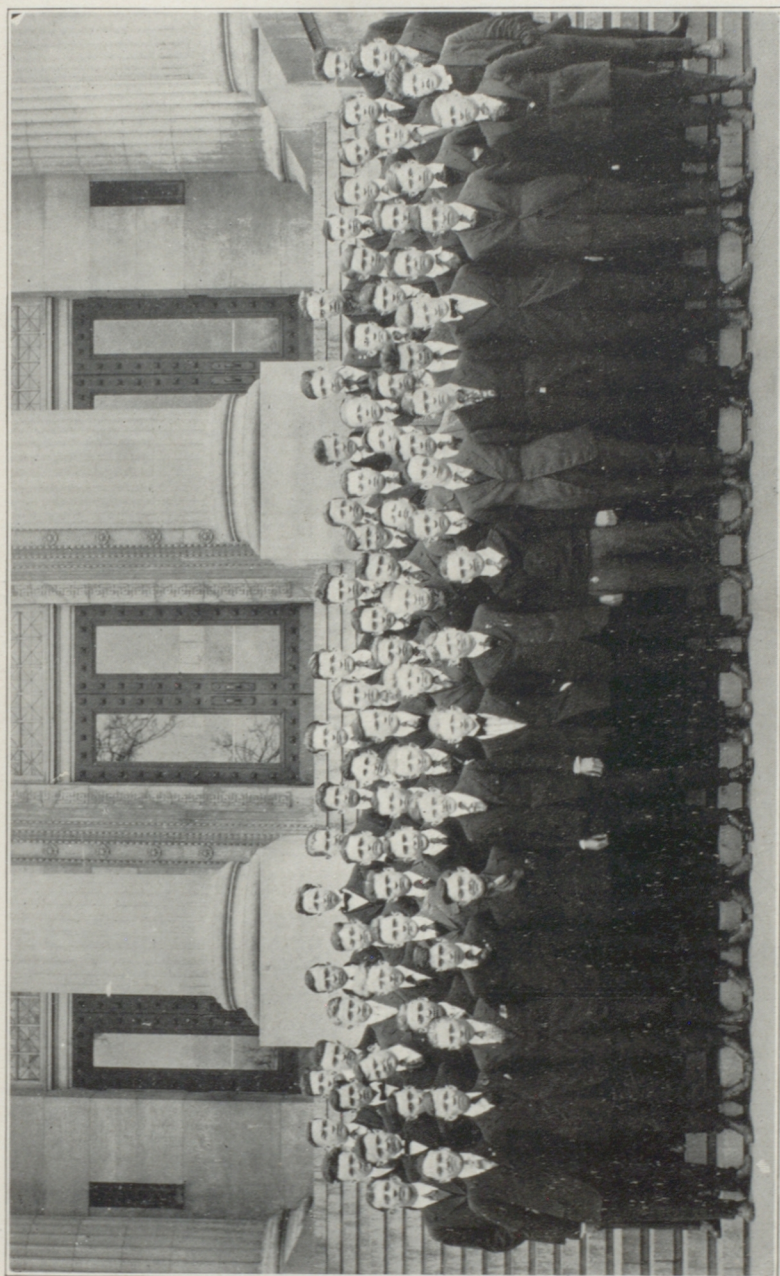
FORENSIC CLUB.



FRENCH STUDENTS CLASS OF '19.



JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.



BOYS HI-Y.



ORCHESTRA.



CHORAL AND GLEE CLUB.



STUDENT FRIENDSHIP CLUB.



STUDENT FRIENDSHIP CLUB



WORLD LIFE SAVING ALLIANCE CLASS.



PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.



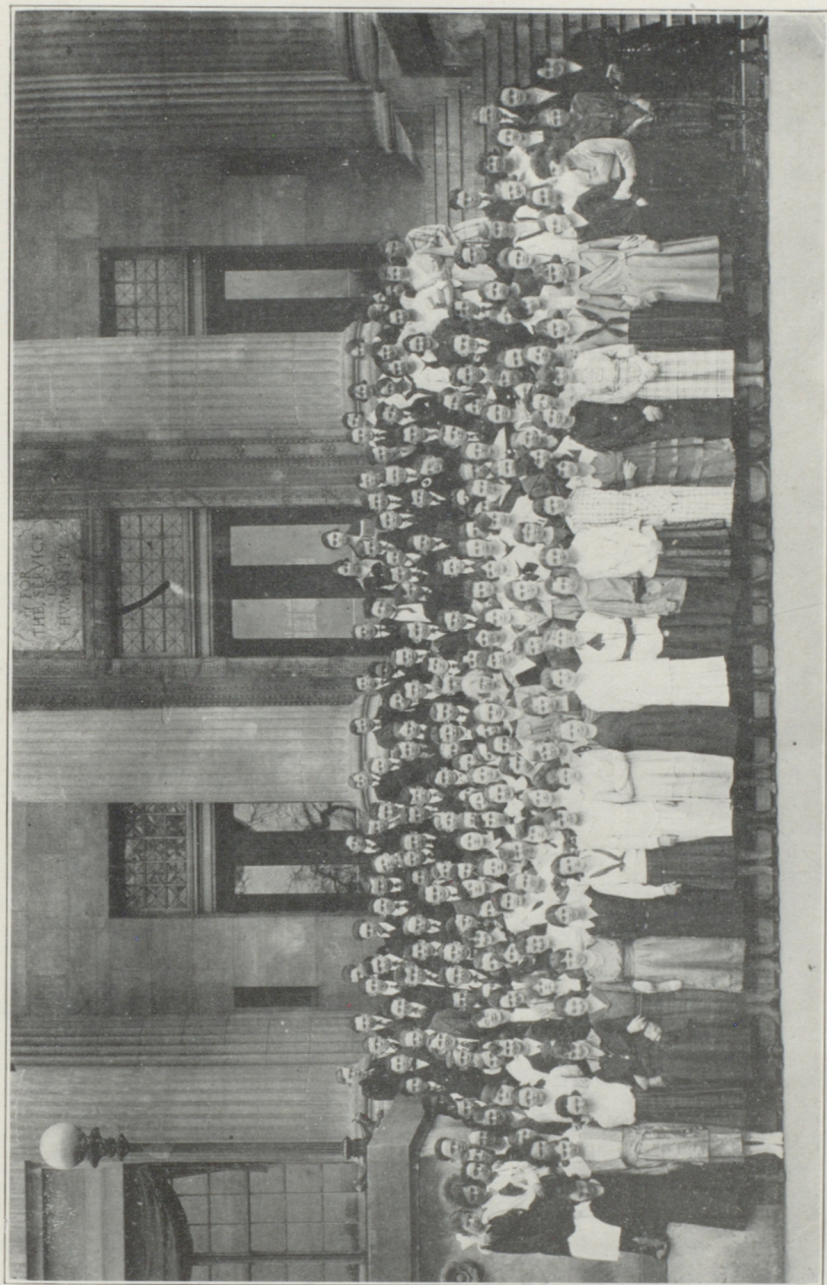
CAST AND MANAGER—"GREEN STOCKINGS."



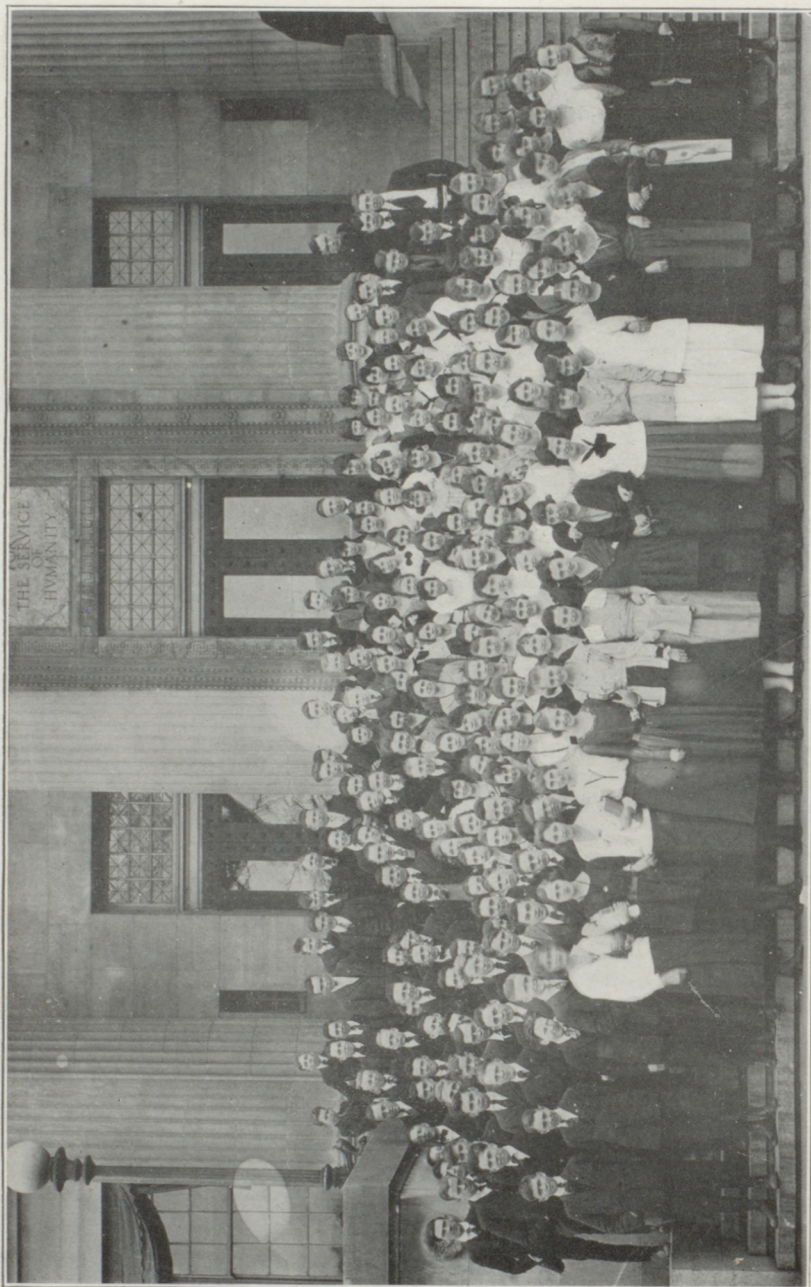
LATIN CLUB.



FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.



SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.



THIRD YEAR STUDENTS.



FOURTH YEAR STUDENTS (Mid-Year '20).

THE QUILLS

Appreciation.

HERETOFORE no mention has been made and no appreciation has been expressed for the services rendered by the Sewing Department and the Art Department. For five years the work of costuming has been done by the members of the Sewing Department and in all entertainments the Art students have willingly given their talents to provide original and beautiful stage settings. It has been almost entirely unnecessary to look outside for costumes, as the Sewing Department has provided most excellent and prompt service. We have now accumulated costumes of every nationality and our wardrobe is well stocked with attractive garments for almost any character. Through the aid of the Art Department, stage settings have been made and color schemes for costumes have been worked out. The co-operation of these two departments has added much to the success of East High in all her entertainments. To them both we are extremely grateful. We are proud to have such ability and such co-operation coupled with the willingness to serve and the promptness to "deliver the goods" associated with our school.

Dorothy Graves, '19.

The Girls' Dramatic Club.

EAST HIGH, the Girls' Dramatic Club wishes to thank you for your hearty co-operation in making a strong and healthy child from the inexperienced babe that came to you on January the second. We are exceedingly glad to have been one of your family, and for next year we are planning—well, you are going to be surprised at this clever child you have in your midst.

Perhaps you do not know about our "childhood" experiences—we have had many! The first thing we did when we came to our new home was to choose Norma Mershon as president, Marion Crowe as vice president, Dorothy Graves as secretary, and Victoria Love as treasurer, to rear and care for us. We hope we are a credit to them and to Miss Bennett, who had given so much of her time that we might become strong and lusty.

On account of our age, we gave a "Baby Party" on January 23. By the time we had blossomed forth in our silver and old-rose collars, we felt strong enough to attempt something more difficult so we decided to make our debut at the ten o'clock assembly, March 17. The club song, with which eight of the club girls opened the program was written by Ruth Shaw. The clever little Irish play, "Saint Patrick's Snakie Snakes," was written by Miss Bennett and played by ten of our talented members. Norma Mershon, as the colored maid Angelina, was, as I afterwards heard it exclaimed in the corridor, "a perfect scream."

THE QUILL

A Current Magazine Review was given at a closed meeting on April the tenth. Marian Crowe, as The Girl, was trying to decide which magazine she should subscribe for. As she was sitting at her desk thinking of the various magazines, "Country Life," came in and tried to persuade her to buy it; then the "Traveler," "Red Cross," "Vogue," "Life", and many others told her of their most interesting articles and many advantages. Finally, The Girl decided that "Life" was the best of them all, because it is a "highly developed funny bone", and without a funny bone one is sure to "die" before he even reaches the "Cape of Goodhope."

Friday, April the eleventh, the Social Hour was in charge of the Dramatic Society. The entire time was spent in dancing. Miss Rag Doll, who played the part of a drooping wallflower, was feeling very lonesome until two gentlemen were kind enough to take her for a walk. Miss Rag Doll, being composed of sawdust, was unable to tell them her name and her identity is still shrouded in mystery. The other interesting visitors were Sheldon Gladstone and Grace Ryan. Kenneth Gibson and John Casady played the humorous parts of a monkeygrinder and a monkey.

A very interesting "Edison" program was arranged by Grace Ryan for April 24. The musical life of Thomas Edison was explained by Martha Morrison. Talks were given on instrumental, vocal, sacred and popular music. We were fortunate in having with us Miss Brinton, who told us about the Opera and related the story of Lohengrin and the trial of Elsa, after which the opera was played on the Edison machine.

Friday evening, May the second, the Forensic and Debating Society boys were entertained at the gym by the Dramatic Club girls. During the course of the evening, we were very much surprised to discover that one of the members of the Forensic Club was indeed musically (or noisily) inclined. Ask anyone of the one hundred who were at the party, the name of the obliging fellow who spent most of his evening at the "traps." "Home-made" candies and nuts were served by a group of girls, from a booth trimmed in old rose and silver. At 10:20 the lights flashed and we knew that this meant "Home, Sweet, Home."

"Kollege Kapers" written and played by a group of club girls was given May 15. This short one act play was light and lively—a group of college girls get together and have an evening of fun, without the Dean being any the wiser. The strumming of the ukuleles gave a cozy touch to the scene and Margaret Thomas' dance was lovely.

This finished the first chapter in the history of the Girls' Dramatic Club of East High. With your help, we hope to make next year even bigger.

Mabel Burnett, Publicity Chairman.

THE QUILL

A Historical Sketch of Debating Society.

(Continued)

April 21. Time: evening. Place: north study room. Main debate: Resolved, that labor organizations promote the best interests of the working man. Affirmative, Breeden, Johnson and Ringrose; negative, Gibson, C. Sixbury and Abramson. The affirmative was crowned with the wreath of victory.

April 28. Time and place: same as last week. Extemporaneous debate: Resolved, that a chicken is better than a duck. Jester and Wicks opposed each other on this deep subject. You would think they were poulterers by their poultry knowledge. Main debate: Resolved, that immigration should be barred for a limited time. Affirmative, Rumbaugh, Tighe and Keith; negative, Scovel, Alexander, and Truman. Critics decision: negative, ten; affirmative, seven.

May 5. Horror of horrors! Mr. Verner Halden was sued for \$50,000,000 in a breach of promise suit by Mrs. Mrs. etc. Audrine Petticord (Ralph Jester). The trial was held at eight o'clock. Curtain rises. The solemn judge (R. Wright) with snowy white hair reposed at his desk. Ponderous law books (Funk and Wagnalls "Standards") and Blackstone's Commentaries (Webster's International) were piled about the venerable old man. At the right, loitered the diminutive bailiff (Tiddle Hanson) who called the court to order.

Next, the "vamp" beautifully attired made her appearance accompanied by her attorney (myself). Then Mr. Breeden, attorney for the defense, entered. The jurors were sworn in by Mr. Ball. In vain the prosecuting attorney declared that an Irishman (G. Truman) was not eligible to sit on the jury, in vain he expostulated that an insane person (Mr. Guild) was not a fitting juror, in vain argued that it was unlawful for Mr. Rumbaugh to appear as a juror wearing short trousers. However, Mr. Waters was "ousted" for wearing too loud neckties. The witnesses were sworn in and then they were questioned and cross questioned. Mr. Breeden insisted on making love to the vamp in spite of the fact that she brandished her rolling-pin threateningly. During the plea that followed, Mr. Breeden cried because he was so moved by the vampire's immodesty. Jurors' Verdict: Mrs. Audrine Petticord was insane for loving such a "thing" as Verner Halden. Vive. Vale.

Elmer Osberg, '19.

A NOVEL and interesting program was presented in the assembly on Wednesday, May 9, by the Boys' Debating Society. The president, Ransom Wright, opened the session with a short sketch of the history and growth of the Society. Marion Hawk, accompanied by George Deskin, gave us several violin solos, which were greeted with thunderous applause from the students. A debate, Resolved: That the railroads in the United States should be owned and operated by the government, concluded the program. The affirmative

THE QUILL

was upheld by Stuart Ball and Edward Briggs, while Harold Hanson and Elmer Osberg supported the negative. The judges, Miss Gabriel, Miss Bush, and Mr. Peterson, after careful consideration, returned a verdict of two to one in favor of the negative.

By this program, the students of East High learned something of what the Debating Society is doing; what it means to East High. We all enjoyed the program and hope to have more like it again.

Junior Red Cross.

IN September, 1917, the Junior Red Cross was organized to enable the school children to help in the great war. Since the war closed activities have been somewhat at a standstill while plans were being formulated for peace-time service. By the opening of school next fall, these plans will be completed and the Junior Red Cross will continue to render service at home and abroad.

Our work abroad will consist in helping to bring relief to the millions of children who are suffering and will continue to suffer for a long period because of the war. As we take out our Red Cross memberships, 60 per cent of the fee will be sent to National Headquarters for a "National Children's Fund" for relief work among children in various countries. The remaining funds may be used for home service where our local committee finds a need, or it may go for particular relief purposes abroad in which we have special interest.

Your Des Moines Chapter Committee is planning to turn over a part of our balance for this year to the "National Children's Fund." The rest will be used in relief work here at home. One of the things the committee has in mind is the maintenance of a bed in one of our hospitals for the use of needy children.

Here at East High we have rendered service in various ways during the past year. The following is a fairly complete summary of our activities for the year although some may have been overlooked. The classes in sewing have made one thousand and fifty-eight trench bags, eight hundred and sixty-seven face masks, nine hundred and sixty-five tooth brush holders, one hundred and ninety-five bandages of various kinds, and refugee garments consisting of fifty flannel skirts, nine comforters, fifty aprons and ten suits of pajamas. The manual training boys have completed one hundred and sixty bedside tables and will have done some other work before the year is over. We had two collections of magazines for the boys at Camp Dodge aggregating about one thousand numbers. We also collected one hundred and eighty books to be sent to the boys overseas. In two drives for old clothes our total collection amounted to over 3,000 pounds. A collection amounting to \$59.19 was taken at Thanksgiving time for the benefit of the Children's Homes in the city. At the time the war closed we had over 1,200 pounds of fruit pits on hand, but fortunately they were not needed. During the fall forty-five of our boys worked an afternoon each at the Red Cross

THE QUILL

headquarters and thirty of our boys have assisted during the two Liberty Loan drives. A dozen of our girls did clerical work at the Red Cross headquarters at the Capitol. In February we raised over \$100 by contributions toward our year's membership dues of twenty-five cents per pupil, and on May 9 our splendid Vaudeville show assisted us in completing the quota.

As Junior Red Cross workers under the stress of war, we have learned as never before the meaning of the motto which adorns our main entrance, "For the service of humanity." When the new school year opens may we still remember its meaning and be ready to heed the call to service as it shall come to us from time to time. As chairman of your organization I wish to thank all who have so cheerfully responded to the calls for service in one way and another.

Allan Peterson.

The Forensic Club.

THE Forensic Club is a comparatively new organization in East High School. It was organized February 15, 1919 with David Bolen, President; Crayke Stephenson, Vice President; Jay Mitchell, Secretary, and with the following students charter members: Ray Hardin, Vernon Hanger, Jay Newburn, Harold Engleman, and Carl Slininger. Mr. Moyer, our esteemed coach, is the Faculty Adviser and in this capacity has given the club complete satisfaction. Since the founding of the Club, the following boys have been elected to membership: Karl Greenlee, Clarence Ridgeway, Kenneth Greenlee, Robinson King, Cecil Frisk, Clarence Newell, Ned Aldera, Sheldon Gladstone, Perry Johnson, Randolph Ruhley and Charles Sloan.

The purpose of the Forensic Club is in the main four-fold. First, it wishes to co-operate with the principal and faculty in developing in East High, students that will be a credit to themselves and their school and worthy citizens in their respective communities. Second, this club aims to bring together the students, who show promise in school activities, for concerted action in ways and means of furthering the best interests of East High. Third, a meeting place is provided where literary, musical or other programs may be carried out, also, where vital matters pertaining to the school may be discussed and ways devised to carry out progressive ideas. Lastly, the Forensic Club wishes and intends to further the democratic spirit in East High and to make the school an institution where everyone is treated alike, satisfied and happy that he is a part of East High.

While the club is still in its infancy and the members have spent much of their time in getting a sound organization and proper start, they have not had the opportunity to accomplish as much for East High as they would have liked to do. We have made some mistakes, as all mortals do, but all are confident that the future will furnish chances to serve our school in many ways.

Harold Engleman, '20.

THE QUILL

The Student Friendship Circle.

Members of the Student Friendship Club are already planning for their summer camps—a field and a local camp. The field camp which takes the place of the Geneva Conference will be held at Lake City, Minnesota.

Special effort is being made to secure a local camp. The location has not yet been decided upon but it will be somewhere near Des Moines. Ten days of the summer will be given to Girl Reserve Clubs and ten days to high school clubs such as the Friendship Club in East High School.

The day's program in these camps will follow the Geneva plan. There will be the usual attention given to the triangle—spirit, mind, and body.

An Old English May Day Fete was given May 22, 23, and 24, to raise money which will be used to send delegates.

The Girl Reserves

The Girl Reserves is a new organization in East High this year. It is the junior department of the Hi Y consisting only of first semester girls. On March twenty-sixth, Dr. Nelle Noble gave a demonstration on first aid to the injured. This meeting was attended by both junior and senior groups. The Girl Reserves held Vesper Service on Sunday, March thirtieth, at the Y. W. C. A. The girls' mothers attended. The members are now looking forward to a social meeting in the form of a hike and picnic.

Girls' Swimming Classes 1918-1919.

THE girls' swimming classes under the capable direction of Miss Ward and Miss Millier have proven very fascinating as well as beneficial.

One hundred and forty-five pupils enrolled the first semester and one hundred and thirty-five the second. Considering the handicap encountered by the epidemic of influenza, this number is very nearly up to the average. One thousand and eighty-seven points have been made on the progressive charts. The following girls have completed all the points on the swimmer's chart this year: Lucile Hurst, Minnie Lucas, Edith Latta, Mabel Moser, Lena McCowan, Esther Rawlins, Laureen Smith, Glow Salisbury, Marie Wiley, Clara Hendricks, Ethel Harvey, Minta Morgan, Lorraine Patterson, Florence Selindh, Julia Ringland, Anna Edmundson, Hilda Schoen, Gladys Rudston, Verona Farrand, Martha Mortensen, Dorothy Stearns, and Ruth Spry.

These girls have made all the points on the life saver's chart this year: Gladys Rudston, Minnie Lucas, Lucile Hurst, Ethel Harvey, Edith Latta, Esther Rawlins, Julia Ringland, Laurene Smith, Florence Selindh, Mae Vander Linden, Marie Wiley, Christina Thompson, Anna Edmundson and Ruth Spry.

Una Routson, Margaret Rawlins, Zola Overturff, Mildred Bosley,

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Bernice Goreham, Marjorie Temby, Maybelle Anderson, Anita La Plant, Florence Selindh, Gladys Rudston, Ethel Harvey, Julia Ringland, Lucile Hurst, Edith Latta, Mae Vander Linden, and Laurene Smith have successfully passed the test for membership in the United States Division of the World's Life Saving Alliance for Women and Girls, sister organization of the Men's Life Saving Corps of the American Red Cross. Una Routson, Gladys Rudston, Zola Overturff, Maybelle Anderson, Florence Selindh and Bernice Goreham qualified with a grade of 100 per cent. All successful candidates receive a certificate and are entitled to wear the bathing suit emblem of the organization.

The quarter mile swim has been made by Maybelle Anderson, Mary Johnston, Bernice Goreham, Julia Ringland, Christina Thompson and Ruth Spry. The half mile swim made by Una Routson, Margaret Rawlins, Edith Latta, Laurene Smith, Florence Selindh, Lucile Hurst, Gladys Rudston and Zola Overturff.

Friday, April 4th, ten girls from the swimming classes at East High gave a dry land drill demonstrating the plain back stroke, right side stroke, breast stroke, and scientific back stroke, as a part of the program given by the Physical Department of the Des Moines school for the Teachers' Convention. These girls also demonstrated a combination of strokes, introducing the left side stroke. Those taking part were Ethel Harvey, Minta Morgan, Elizabeth Devin, Esther Rawlins, Velda Wilbern, Ruby Crowe, Edith Latta, Christina Thompson, Margaret Phillips, Laurene Smith, and Zola Overturff.

Plans are on the way to hold a pleasure swim, participated in by the girls of the swimming classes and their friends, the proceeds of which are to go to increase the Junior Red Cross Fund. Velda Wilbern, '20.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce.

IN this, the last report of the season, I will endeavor to tell you two things—what we have done lately and what we have done as a whole this year. At the meeting of the 16th of April, the Junior Chamber was given a splendid talk by one of the members of the Harris-Emery firm on just how the business of one of our leading mercantile establishments is carried on. He told of the place that is open for all young people who really want to start in and learn the business and what chance there is for advancement for the person who does his level best. He answered all questions in a very pleasant manner, and we all counted our afternoon well spent.

The April 30th meeting was a great one, too, for we divided by classes and "took in" three big places of interest. The Seniors were entertained and educated by the Iowa National Bank and were thankful beyond measure to have had a chance to see such an institution from the inside out. We hope that the bank's deficit after our upper classmen left did not amount to very much. The Juniors and Freshmen went to the factory of the Hawkeye Tire and Rubber Co. and saw the tire from the raw rubber to its place on the wheel. It was

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very interesting to watch the men work the raw materials into this and that part of the tire so that it would have the maximum life and give the most satisfaction to the user. When we all get our cars, we'll sure use Hawkeyes on all four wheels, won't we.

The Sophomores were given the "glad hand" at the Bast-Fogarty Mills and had a royal time watching the wheels go around. It is an education in itself to see the grains of wheat go into one end of a machine and come out the other (figuratively speaking) in a clean white sack ready for the baker to use. Perhaps some member of the class of '21 will invent a machine which will revolutionize the present milling system—who knows what our Sophs will do in time.

As a whole, the Junior Chamber has been a wonderful success this year. It has been instructive as well as interesting and has helped each and every one of us, I am sure. We, the Junior Chamber of Commerce as a whole, wish to extend our gratitude to the men of Des Moines who have so willingly and so graciously opened their doors to us and who have so kindly told us how they made their success. We also wish to thank those men who have arranged our trips and who have helped to get the influential men of this city to talk to us. After the year we have just had, it will be a surprise to us if every fellow does not plan to leave every other Wednesday afternoon open for the big Junior Chamber of Commerce next year.

Howard Wicks, '20.

Advanced Gym for Girls.

THE Girls' Advanced Gymnasium class has been quite active this winter and spring even though the "flu" did try to prevent them from having a good time. The girls have learned a number of folk dances, also how to play "Newcome Volley." They have had a few lessons in tennis. Members of the class took part in the Swedish Gymnastics at West High, enjoying themselves a great deal, also receiving considerable benefit from the work.

Girls' Hi-Y.

THE girls organized after school started in the fall and held their meetings every week. At these meetings, lectures were given the girls, also hikes, picnics, and social events planned.

The chief aim of the Hi-Y is to look after every new girl that enters East High and thus help her to make friends. They also want to get the girls interested in their school work.

During the "flu" epidemic, the "Y" girls gave much of their time to visiting and cheering the sick. They have done much Red Cross work and helped with little odd jobs around the school, such as decorating the cafeteria and helping during vacant periods on the honor roll.

One of the biggest social events the girls had this year was the Mother-Daughter Banquet held at the "Y" with the girls of West and North High. Besides this, the girls served at the Parent-Teacher's meeting and at the "Y. M." banquets.

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Swimming.

THROUGHOUT this year a deep interest has been manifested, among the boys, in the aquatic sport. They have turned out in large numbers as indicated by the large enrollment of two hundred. This exceeds West High's total enrollment by forty and North High's by fifty. Again East High has taken the lead.

This year the boys were given something tangible to work for. Bronze, silver, and gold medals were to be given those who passed certain tests prescribed by the American Red Cross Life Saving Association. These medals were an excellent stimulus, for they might be won by beginners after a few weeks of instruction and honest effort. Moreover, another and much more distinguished honor might be won by those who were or became sufficiently expert to pass the life-saving test prescribed by the Association. Such persons were to be given a membership in the American Red Cross Life Saving Corps and the monogram of the organization. Every effort was bent by the aspirants towards winning these honors, and swimming has certainly boomed in East High this year. May I add in connection, for the benefit of those who may wish to take swimming next year, that the awarding of these medals and honors will be a regular feature of the swimming program.

Ralph A. Waters, '19.

Orchestra.

SINCE Mr. Bland took charge of the Music at East High the beginning of the second semester, the whole school has come to appreciate music more. We have two separate orchestras, a junior and a senior, that meet once a week the first period. It is indeed remarkable how much these two orchestras have accomplished: The senior orchestra is, playing pieces far above the standard of high school orchestras while the junior, although not making so many appearances, will furnish the senior orchestra next year with a number of good musicians as remarkable talent is shown in this group.

The senior orchestra has played at assemblies a number of times, at our school plays, and also for the community course that was given at East High last winter. From this orchestra a few musicians have been selected from time to time to go to Camp Dodge and play for the convalescent soldiers.

East High is proud of both organizations and hopes that next year as efficient a group will take the place of those members who are leaving this year.

Choral Club and Glee Club.

THE Glee Club and Choral Club have suffered just like all the other organizations this year on account of the "flu". Both have met separately once a week the same as the orchestras for their practices and have accomplished considerable. The Glee Club with a few of the boys from the Choral Club has formed a group together with students from West and North High. This group has sung

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at all three of the High schools and also sang for the mid-year commencement exercises. All the students in this group have enjoyed themselves and only hope that the schools will get together again next year.

Parent-Teachers' Association.

THE purpose of this association is to bring parents and teachers together in order to discuss problems which may be a benefit to the pupils of the school. The first meeting was held October 8. It consisted of an address by Miss Ada Hershey, on the subject, "Does Not the Serious Dearth of Nurses of Today Demand a Course in 'Home Nursing' to be Established in Our Public Schools?" The second meeting held November 12, was a "Visiting Day" for the parents. The third meeting of January 14, was an address on "Making Leisure Hours an Asset Instead of a Liability." A lecture entitled, "A Tribute to Washington and Lincoln," was given the evening of February 11. The meeting of March 11 was left in charge of the teachers and a very interesting musical entertainment was presented by Mr. Burton and Miss Malin. Miss Turner and Miss Bush took part in a little sketch called "The Crystal Gazer." The meeting of April 8 was the annual business meeting and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. N. Albright; Vice President, Mrs. A. G. Hostetter; Secretary, Mrs. W. A. Carr; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Julia Padmore; Treasurer, Mrs. Amos Ball. After the election of officers, Mrs. Jones the district president, gave an inspiring address. A May Party has been planned for the next meeting, May 13, to be held at the park. The hostess will be Miss Mae Goodrell. On account of the "flu" one meeting was missed but all the others have been a great success and those interested are hoping to have many more successful meetings in the coming years.

Jeanette McCrillis, '22.

Penmanship.

MINNIE BOOS is the proud possessor of the Palmer Method Students' Diploma. The following students have submitted their examinations to the Palmer Company, at New York, for the American Penman Certificate:

Minnie Boos, Pauline Plumb, Josephine Hartman, Ruth Spry.

Harry Bilz has the distinction of being the only and perhaps the first student of East High, who has secured the Teachers' Diploma in penmanship. He has also presented to East High a bound volume of his penmanship exercises and designs which he has recently prepared.

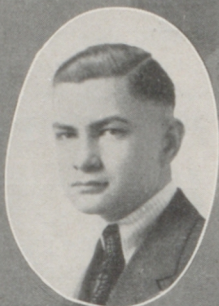
VICTORY LOAN WINNERS



VICTORIA LOVE



DAVID BOLEN



KENNETH GIBSON



VIRGINIA BUCK



MAURINE SANDAHL



JOHN SCOVEL

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Just Reminders.

I AM sure the Seniors in future years will begin to have a lapse of memory as most old folks do. To prevent them from entirely forgetting the main things of their last high school year I have prepared a sort of calendar. The "flu" stopped a lot of things during the first semester but we made up for it later.

CALENDAR.

February 5 the mid-year class gave a group of Valentine plays.

February 18 Princess Watahwaso told us Indian stories and sang Indian songs.

March 6 the Saxaphone Six gave us a splendid program.

March 12 the Drake Glee Club was here.

March 17 the Girls' Dramatic Club gave a Saint Patrick Play called "Snakey Snakes."

March 20 the poet, Edwin Markham spoke and read to us.

March 21 we heard the sad news of Mr. McKinney's death.

March 26 Mr. Bland had the Novelty Four over from Drake.

March 27 the play, "Green Stockings," was given.

March 28 we had our first Social Hour.

April 2 Julius Archibald and Perry Johnson entertained us.

April 15 Ex-President Taft gave us a short address.

April 16 we entered the Victory Loan contest and won.

April 23 we had a group of Shakespeare's scenes enacted.

April 25 was a grand reunion of the boys in service who had returned.

May 1 we dedicated a tree to each of our gold star boys.

May 7 the Boy's Debating Society entertained us with a model program; music and a red-hot debate.

May 9 a vaudeville was given for our Junior Red Cross subscription.

May 16 a picnic and celebration for the school and in the evening a home coming for our returned soldiers and the demobilization of the Service Flag.

May 25 Demobilization of our Service Flag.

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Senior Festivities.

THE many social affairs which were planned for the Senior Class helped to make the last weeks the happiest of our school days.

On May 9, a basket supper was held at East High after which we danced in the gym until time for the Junior Red Cross Benefit Vaudeville. From the reports we heard concerning this vaudeville, we anticipated a good entertainment. But this was only one of the many picnics or parties we had planned.

Next came the Masquerade party which was held in the gym on the 17th of May. In retrospect we can see ourselves gaily disguised, some fluttering about in adorable Japanese kimonos, some skipping merrily in jesters' costumes and others dressed to represent mischievous little brownies. All of our old friends, such as Red Riding Hood and the stately colonial lady, were there too. How much fun we had and how mystified our friends were! We wish Father Time would take his scythe, and cut out the weeks since the Masquerade, and let us live it all over again.

We looked forward eagerly and longingly to the Senior picnic, which had floated through our dreams for the past four years. At last it came. There have been picnics from time immemorial, but none like this. Every Senior, whether blonde or brunette, long or short, regardless of previous conditions of servitude was there. It was a glorious and never-to-be-forgotten day. Every one ate as though that meal was to be his last, and the girls learned that as far as a Senior's—a male Senior's capacity is concerned, "There is ever a void that is yet to be filled."

In the latter part of May there was a supper at the Grand View Park club house followed by a dance. We think this order should have been reserved, for there was considerable danger that some of our members might not be able to dance after they had eaten their share of the generous lunch which was served. But we shall recall an enjoyable evening whether we ate first, last, or all the time.

For some time past there has been sentiment in favor of a Get-Together party, for the Seniors of all three Des Moines High Schools. Taking into consideration not only the size of the crowd but also the arrangements which are being made, this party was one of the biggest social events of the year.

Last came class day, and you all remember how well our capable committee carried out its clever plans.

For a few short weeks we abode in the golden land of Seniors, envied by all.

Mary H. Gordon.

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Vaudeville Show.

FRIDAY evening, May 9, a vaudeville show was given to help East High complete her Junior Red Cross enrollment. The entire program was very good, in fact it imitated an Orpheum show so well that if we miss any of the actors next semester we will know that the Orpheum has at last awakened to the talent lying idle in our school. Just let me name some of the acts and see if you don't think they at least sound well.

The first act was motion pictures of "The Pirate's Bride." This was the "greatest splendiferous and phantasmagoric spectacle of the year." The second act was the "Allies' Ball." Toe ticklers from France, Scotland, Italy, and the good old United States were there. The third act was what some slangy folks would call a perfect "scream." It was "Lunatics," not just out from the asylum, or on their way there as most folks seem to be, but some real ones who were already there. The fourth act was a musical number called "Dixieland." It was called a "Jazzzzzz" on the program, but outside of that it was very good. The Seniors, who had been having a fine time all afternoon, were a little frightened at first for fear they would show how tired they were by falling asleep; but all I noticed seemed very vivacious for folks that were in the Land of Nod. The fifth number was in charge of a magician who could "manage many marvelous magical mysteries, momentarily make massive missiles move merely by metaphysical means, and send shivers surging down your spine by setting up your silly sentiments for the survey of society. The sixth was called "Carmen," or "The Railroad Men's Opera," assisted by Mr. Simp Phoney's Orchestra. The seventh was the King of Dancers, "Kathryn," and the eighth was the "Ladies' Choice." I mean of course that that was the name of the act. The ninth and last number was "A Japanese Tea Garden," presented by Yutaha Kissome and twenty-three slant eyed dolls.

Now, are you not sorry that you did not come? You missed a great deal by not seeing the show and we missed your quarter, but perhaps we will survive without it. There might be such a thing that our auditorium was not large enough, did you ever think of that? It will not be quite so bad this time because you may get a chance to see the show in Chicago or New York, but you must never run such a risk again. Make them give it two nights if necessary. Remember, a bird in the hand's worth two in the bush.

William Howard Taft.

EAST High is lucky. That was the case Tuesday, April 15, when we were favored with a speech given by one of the greatest men in the world, William H. Taft. Pupils left the lunchroom to hear the ex-president, and for once did not mind missing a lunch.

Mr. Taft made an impromptu speech of fifteen minutes' length. It was largely along the line of suggestion that young people should not hesitate to take advice from their elders.

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Governor Allen.

A GAIN East High is lucky. Friday, May 3, East High had the honor of hearing Governor Allen, of Kansas, deliver a speech in our auditorium. Mr. Allen is a big man in the United States, and a speech from him is surely worth while. He has just returned from France, and is on his way to his home in Topeka, Kansas.

Shakespearean Assembly.

A PRIL twenty-third students from West and North High came and gave us portions of some of Shakespeare's plays. West High gave scenes from As You Like It, North High the fairies dance from Mid-Summer Night's Dream, and East High scenes from the Merry Wives of Windsor. Since April twenty-third is Shakespeare's birthday it was felt that something should be done to celebrate. Of course the best way possible to do this would be to give parts of his plays. That is the reason it was done and naturally we did not object any. I think we all have been wishing lately that more famous men like Shakespeare had been born, not so we should have more to study in English, but so we should have more birthdays to celebrate. Let us all resolve to do something great so the school children, many generations from now will have many birthdays to celebrate.

The A Junior Party.

THE A Juniors, becoming jealous of the Seniors who have been much in the limelight, decided to have a party themselves. We elected a committee, of which Karl Greenlee was chairman, and Irene Anderson, treasurer, and they did much to help make the party a success. The party was held in the Gym, Friday evening, April 25. As everyone arrived about eight o'clock a short time was spent in getting acquainted with each other. Then as things quieted down a bit, Sheldon Gladstone gave us a pleasant surprise by announcing that a short program would be given. The first number was two dances given by Gladys Rudston; the next was a violin solo by Mildred Crowe; then Lillie Holm favored us with two pleasing solos; the last number was ukelele selections given by Ruth Shaw, Ruth Morahn, Velda Wilbern, and Marie McNerney.

This program was very entertaining and we enjoyed it immensely. After this we had a Grand March and then refreshments were served. It is sad but true, that we who served were obliged to forget all manners and eat our ice cream with knives, as the spoons were all in use. Nevertheless, we decided that it tasted quite as good as it would have done with spoons. Dancing was enjoyed by the students at intervals during the evening. We want the Seniors to know that they are not the only ones who can have a good time.

Tina Heaberlin, '20.

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A Picnic Party.

THE old clothes drive which was staged about the middle of April called forth a challenge from Mr. Constant's French class to Miss Wood's English class and for some unknown reason (?) the latter lost. The loser was to give a party, so we had a picnic in the log cabin at Union Park. Oh! Them Eats! Them swell eats! If anyone did not have all he could hold, it was purely his fault for there was enough and more too. The picnic was scheduled for May 1 at 6:30, and nearly all of us were there. Miss Wood demonstrated beyond a doubt that at least one of our faculty members can have an appetite when it is convenient. She was sick Friday (the day following the picnic) and missed the first part of the next week. Now, whether the picnic was to blame or not is still a mystery, but things still look suspicious. But, you should have seen Bess Altman play the role of champion paper licker. We all knew that she liked ice cream, but we were truly surprised to see every paper which came around a brick get licked clean before it was out of the hands of the cutter. If you could have seen her face after the supper was over, you would not have had to be told that she did not believe in using a spoon to clean paper with. George Groves tried to eat his portion and that reserved for Mr. Constant (who could not be present) too, but decided that it was impossible to be two persons at once as far as capacity is concerned. Everything went off fine. We caught a homeward bound car at about nine o'clock, for the next day would start out bright and early with a recitation and that would require a little preparation. We all went home with heavy stomachs and light hearts. What more could be asked for?

French Program.

THE assembly of May 9, was rather an innovation in programs. We have had German and Latin programs, but this is the first "French" entertainment that has been put on, and we thank Mr. Constant for his presentation of this unusual program.

The first number was the singing of "America" by the whole school. Ruth Gould favored us with a reading, in English, "La Drapeau," "The Flag." Margaret Murray read it in French, and it was very impressive. Mr. Constant gave a history of the French National Hymn, "Les Marseillaise", and Madeline Mershon gave us the translation in English. The climax of the program came in the singing of that immortal hymn by Velda Wilbern, all the school standing at attention while she rendered us that inimitable vocal solo. Lillias Plummer entertained us with "Vive La France" in English, and Daisy Field gave us "La Petite Mandiante", an illustration of a poor French orphan, begging food from house to house. It was very interesting. Mr. Constant had a "special feature" that we enjoyed. Miss Laura McLean

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sang to us in English, French and Italian. Mrs. Cornell accompanied her, and later gave us a very good piano solo.

We were pleased to see what the French students could do in assembly, and also very much pleased to have Miss McLean and Mrs. Cornell with us. We hope they liked East High well enough to call on us again.

Maurine England, '19.

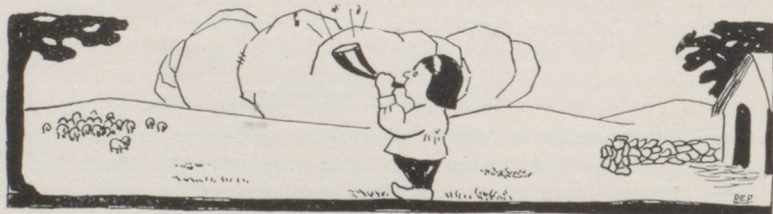
The Latinus Nuntius.

THE Latinus Nuntius, or Latin Messenger, is a Latin paper edited by Miss Wood's two Caesar classes and it is very interesting as well as instructive. The paper appears every week, the two classes alternating in its publication. It contains jokes, current events, etc., all of which are printed in Latin. It was suggested that the cartoons be drawn in Latin but this was later found to be impractical.

The editor for the second period class is Siegmund Neumann, who is assisted by Lillian Johnson and Frances McKee. The editor for the sixth period class the first semester was Ransom Wright, who had as assistants Elizabeth Devin and Velda Wilbern. For the second semester this class elected Elliott Guild editor and Ruth Shaw and Velda Wilbern as assistants.

The Latinus Nuntius is one of the many (?) things that make the study of Latin interesting and we hope it will serve the same purpose throughout the coming years, each year bringing out the same number of ambitious young Latin students that this year has produced.

Elliott Guild, '21.



Miss Taake.

THE friends of East High will perhaps be interested to hear of our former teacher, Miss Irene Taake. Here are portions of a few of her letters to her sister.

This is a part of a letter written in London the last of December, about the time that Wilson was there:

"Today is a truly London day, fog and drizzle, not really rain. Ordinarily the shops close only the 25th and 26th, but I stopped a woman and discussed the shop question and she said: 'This year, because of the armistice and because the people needed a rest so badly, many shops are remaining closed until January 1st.'

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"In my wanderings I lost all sense of where I was, so asked assistance and made my way to the tube station. I went down, thinking it would only be a flight or two. I went down winding stairs for a distance that would have been about six or seven stories in a large building. No wonder crowds flocked to the tubes during air raids. The service is wonderful and the whole tube—really tube shaped—is lined with smooth glazed green and white tile. When I came out of the tube I found the stairs are merely a superfluity, for I came up on an elevator as big as a room.

"This afternoon we went to the Abbey. What I shall always remember is the wonderful arches and columns. Those and the stained glass windows alone make it wonderful. We also took in the British Museum. While we could see very little because the treasures are largely stored, to make room for government offices, still it was very interesting. In several places we saw them clearing away the sand bags that had been stacked up around pieces of value as a protection from the air raids. In other places the bags were still in place. In one place an Egyptian Sphynx-like statue had just been cleared of over 1,000 bags of sand. In another we saw a mass of sacks and in front of them a fac simile of the 'Discus Thrower.' The original was buried in the bags behind. Bombs were dropped within a half mile of the Museum.

"After lunch we took a bus to Westminster bridge. Because we couldn't get the old bus stopped, we went clear across the bridge. I'm glad, for we had such a wonderful view up and down the Thames and of the buildings from the opposite side. We came back and went through the building. Again the wonderful columns, high arches and stained glass windows are the most impressive to me. The House of Lords is a wonderful room with its golden throne, chairs for the King and Queen, and the smaller one for the Prince of Wales. The wood is all dark brown, quite like black walnut, but I don't know that it is that. The seats are cushioned in a most brilliant red leather. The railings, galleries, etc., have a good bit of bronze. The windows are the richest of blues, reds and browns. The coloring is certainly wonderful."

This next gives a faint idea of the country where Miss Taake is located for her work.

"How I wish you could all take a peep at me. The immediate setting is a back room on the ground floor of a French peasant cottage, the only occupant besides myself being an unusually clever old French woman who talks so fast that I have so far only understood one whole sentence; that was this morning when she told me to put lots of wood on the fire right away.

"My room has a curtained niche which was where the bed stood when I arrived, but I have put the bed out in the room and use the niche as a closet. There is one rug about 18 inches by 48 inches on

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the floor. There is a fireplace, but it smokes so badly that the Captain has had a stove put in. This stove is actually 8 inches square and 2 feet high. It burns sticks 6 inches long. Can you imagine the intense heat it radiates? The rest of the furniture is a table, two straight chairs and a big plush affair covered with crocheted tidies. It has never been warm enough here to relax to the extent that I could enjoy that. The bed, like all French beds, is a dream of linen sheets and feather beds.

"The chief points of interest in the village are two wine shops and a wash house. The wash house is a large open building where every woman takes her clothes and washes and gossips.

"The most common sight around here is a shepherd with a horn, actually a horn, herding about 50 to 60 sheep. It is all so interesting and novel that any little thing seems of no importance and can easily be overlooked.

"How I wish you could see the little thatched huts with oil paper for windows, no glass around here.

"The peasants cannot quite understand a Mademoiselle alone and they look at me with pity, while I am enjoying every minute of it."

They Are Coming Back.

THESE words are heard everywhere. We hear them on the street, in the theater, in the church, at school—yes, everywhere we hear those words.

At East High most of the boys have come back. Friday, April 25, we had an assembly just for the soldiers that happened to be visiting that day. East High was surely well represented for those that were on the platform were stationed at different parts of the globe. John Hanstrom came back from Siberia, Everett Horner, George Peterson and Vane Overturff from France, Parker Karr from the Philippines, and Mose Goldenson, Tom Dunagan, and Roy Anderson from down near the Mexican border.

The soldiers were not the only people on the platform, for the "Gobs" occupied almost half the space. In the navy were Richard Wallerstedt, George Beese, Loren Taylor, and Randolph Ruhley.

With Lieut. Nathan Smythe in charge of the program, each related some one interesting experience while in the service.

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Our Gold Stars



Miles M. Beth



Fred Eberle



Jack Burke



Lieut. Edwin "Ned" Hites



Lieut. Earl Anderson



Fred Owen M. Nulty



John Patterson



Theodore Kime

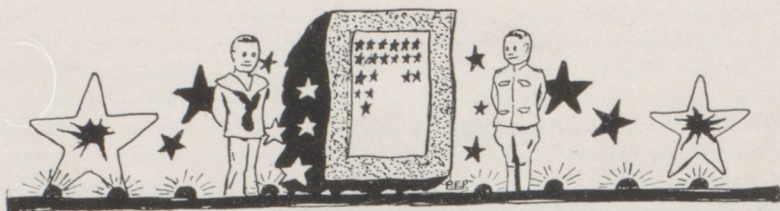


Ed. Sterzing



Elmer Spears

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Joe Wyatt.

OWING to the fact that sufficient information was not supplied us, the name of Joe Wyatt was omitted from the list of gold stars, and his picture not included in the group printed in the April number. We deeply regret this, and hasten to make some reparation.

Joe Wyatt entered East High in 1914, almost contemporaneously with the commencement of the struggle in which he was to fall. After one-half year he left to enter an automobile school. Later he remained at home, until America entered the war, when he joined the army. He soon went overseas and was placed in the trenches. He was killed on July 18, one of those who sacrificed their lives at the critical period when the German hosts were sweeping toward Paris, and who stemmed the tide at the turning point of the war.

THE QUILL

Alumni.

Carl Juline, '16, is a junior at the University of Illinois.

Joy Hervey, '17, and Madge Vest, '17, will be on the lyceum circuit this summer.

Ethel Wilson, '17, is studying music at Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Irwin are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Major Worthington of the 168th is one of East High's alumni.

Carance Bishard, '15, has been discharged from the army and has been home for some time.

Anne Hersberg, '15, is now employed at the office of the Des Moines Capital.

Leona Dietz, '18, spent a week end in Des Moines recently.

The last letter from Paul Schaffer brought the news of his being on his way home.

Clair Thomas, '18, has gone to Kentucky for a short time and may make his permanent home there.

William Kelso, '18, is soon to be home with the others of our boys who are of the Rainbow Division.

If Cupid has had any spare time lately it surely is not the fault of the alumni of East High. Beulah Park and Allan Hobson did their share in keeping him busy. Agnes Wright gave us a pleasant surprise Saturday, May 3 in her marriage to Mr. Homer A. Stone of Indianola. Another marriage, that of Harry Stieglitz and Bessie Winfrey is expected between the first and the fifteenth of May.

Football Prospects.

AFTER two weeks of good hard spring training the prospects for a 1919 championship football team are very good. The team will be strengthened a great deal by Walters, captain 1917, and Hanstrom, captain-elect 1918, who has been in Siberia. We lose seven veterans, Strowbridge, Watts, King, Tillotson, Nielson, McKee and Aldera. Those who will be here are Krueger, Johnson, P. Hartung, Hibbs, Tew, Garretson, McLees, and Ridgeway from the team, and for the vacancies we have good material in Tillotson, Carr, Bolinger, Ashby, and R. Hartung in the backfield, and Little, Cork, Walterstead, Hill, Ginsberg, Eisenlauer, Bogue, Holsaple, Mitchell, Bolen, and Hall for the line.

The schedule is Indianola, here, Sept. 27; Oskaloosa, there, Oct. 4; Oct. 11, open; Newton, Oct. 18, here; Council Bluffs, Oct. 25, there; Sioux City, Nov. 1; West High, Nov. 8; Nov. 15, open; North High, Nov. 22. These are some of the heaviest and fastest teams in the state, but those are the kinds we like, and under Coach Moyer, Blattenberg, and Strowbridge we will have a championship team.

Loyal Hibbs, '20.

THE QUILL



Memorial Tree Dedication Exercises.

WHEN so many of East High's boys answered our country's call we all hoped and prayed for their safety. In spite of this eleven of them lost their lives in service. East High felt that the least that could be done to show our appreciation of all they had given for our safety would be to plant a tree as a living memorial to each, so on Thursday, May 1, at one thirty, the entire school responded to the call of the bugle and gathered in groups of a hundred or more about a newly planted tree in the parking. Eleven members of the student body gave dedication speeches, as follows:

Lieut. Earl Anderson—Lola Thomas.

Jack Burke—John Scovel.

Fred Eberle—Mary Gordon.

Lieut. Edwin Hites—Howard Wicks.

Theodore Kime—Stuart Ball.

Fred O. MacNulty—David Bolen.

Miles M. McBeth—Dorothy Graves.

John Patterson—Victoria Love.

Elmer Spears—Jay Mitchell.

Ed. Sterzing—Madeline Mershon.

Joe Wyatt—Ralph Jester.

After the speeches, the various groups marched in order to the main entrance and formed on the main walk leading to the entrance. Here America was sung and the entire school faced the flag while it was being drawn up and at the close gave the flag salute.

The entire ceremony was the most impressive that our High School ever held. Each one entered into the services with all his heart and soul. In after years when we see these trees, we will always be reminded of those boys and the splendid service they did for us.

Sophie Herman Wins the Coveted Prize.

THE Judges have decided that Sophie Herman wrote the best letter of friendship and acknowledgment in the recent contest among the pupils of the B Freshman class in the various High schools of Des Moines.

Sophie now becomes the possessor of one of the handkerchiefs made by the children of a junior Red Cross orphanage at Archangel, Russia.

THE QUILL



Where.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
 Or a key for a lock of his hair?
 Can his eyes be called an academy
 Because there are pupils there?
 In the crown of his head what gems are set?
 Who travels the bridge of his nose?
 Can he use, when shingling, the roof of his mouth,
 The nails on the ends of his toes?
 What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
 Who plays on the drums of his ears?
 And who can tell the cut and the style
 Of the coat that his stomach wears?
 Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail,
 And if so, what did it do?
 How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
 I'll be hanged if I know—do you?

—The Manual.

He failed in French, he flunked in
 Chem,
 They heard him softly hiss,
 "I'd like to find the man who said
 That ignorance is bliss."

Early to bed,
 And early to rise,
 Saves lots of lying
 And poor alibis.

Howard: Oh, this cheese is
 heavenly.
 Graham: Uh, huh. Made from
 the milky whey.

Miss Bennett (at close of semes-
 ter): Now what are the little
 points I told you to remember?

Dave: Your hand, your feet—
 Miss Bennett: I said little.

Miss Malin: What figure of
 speech is, "I love my teacher?"
 Howard W: Sarcasm.

Freshie Essayist: You can't tell
 a man's character by his clothes;
 many a patched pair of pants cov-
 ers an honest heart.

Mr. Peterson: Name some
 things that expand when heated.
 Shark: Popcorn.

Absence makes the mark grow
 rounder.

THE QUILL

In a restaurant: "How many eggs did you eat, Caesar?"

"Et tu, Brutus."

Poor: What are pauses?

Simp: Something that grows on cats.

Miss G.: Are we all here?

Dorothy G.: I'm not.

Carl D. (presiding): The secretary will please roll the call.

Miss Gabriel: How do you know that Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?

Phil W.: Look at the spelling.

Mr. Rowe's class was shaving some very thin specimens for the microscope with a few razors and some of the pupils didn't seem to be very expert at it.

Mr. Rowe (anxious to help): Here, give me your hand.

Edith Wisely: Sir?

Miss Wood (asking questions in Latin): Now, what was it? Answer in Latin.

Velda: Oh—ah—Oui.

He: Well, I must be off.

She: Yes, I noticed that the first time I met you.

Hugh C.: The more educated a person gets, the less superstitious he becomes.

Miss Church: Yes?

Hugh C.: I'm not superstitious.

HIEROGLYPHICS?

Sophia: Finally some wise professors learned to decipher the hydrochloric writing.

THAT'S HIM, OCCIFER.

Lawrence K. (in library): Do you have "Fresh Air in Jerusalem?"

Miss Patterson: What!?!?

Lawrence K.: Why, "Fresh Air in Jerusalem" by Van Dyke, I think.

Miss Patterson: Oh, you mean, "Out of Doors in the Holy Land."

HUNGRY.

Lucille: Which one do you mean?

Katherine: The girl with the bowl of soup and the fur around her neck.

Mr. Peterson: What is some liquid that won't freeze?

Elmer Lack: Hot water.

Geo. D.: When I stand on my head, blood rushes to my head, doesn't it?

Ed B.: Sure.

Geo. D.: Now, when I stand on my feet, why doesn't the blood all rush into my feet?"

Ed B.: They're not empty.

William Abramson was standing at the window watching a fire across the street.

Miss Powell: No, William, if you want to watch that fire you will have to go outdoors, because you can't sit down standing up in my class.

First Hodcarrier: So Poor Bill has gone, has he. How did he die?

Second Hodcarrier: Three tons of cement fell on his chest.

First Hodcarrier: Poor fellow! He always did have weak lungs.

THE QUILL

DON'TS.

Don't walk the length of the hall,
why not take a run and slide most
of the way?

Don't stall over an unanswerable
question, why not change the sub-
ject?

CORRECT.

Mr. G.: If a farmer raises 1,770
bushels of wheat and he sells it
for \$1.17 per bushel what will he
get?

G. C.: Automobile.

A SPRING POEM.

The day was sunny, the air was
sweet,

The birds' songs ne'er so cheery
But a terrible math. quizz loomed
ahead

And his brains were dark and
dreary.

The last bell rang, he took his
place

His mind was a jumble of rules
He hated his books and even his
desk,

And thought that all teachers
were fools.

He thought life was hard, his les-
sons too long,

His teachers all very hard deal-
ing—

But when his math. teacher said
that the test was post-
poned,

Oh Boy! ain't it a grand and glori-
ous feeling?

—Mollie Eisenstadt.

DID HE MEAN IT?

F. A. (very excited while mak-
ing speech before the class):
None of our heads do enough man-
ual training anyway.

A FEW STRANGE ANSWERS TO A CIVIC TEST GIVEN

BY MISS W.

Question: What is the Big Four?

Answer: The Big Four consists
of the King of France, Lloyd
George, King of England, and the
United States.

Question: Name the 14 points.

Answer: To one of them. No
country has the right to hold ter-
ritory.

Question: What territory does
France want?

Answer: The Czar Valley.

OH YOU CHEMISTRY!

Miss Church: Name three
bases.

La Verne P.: First base, sec-
ond base, and third base.

Mr. Seevers (when his map rack
overturned): The center of grav-
ity got off of the foundation and
it fell.

Miss H.: Who is it shooting
those caps out here?

H. P.: I have one more.

Miss H.: Well, throw it down
there.

H. P.: Oh! it won't go off if you
just throw it.

A short time ago Kenneth came
into a history class about fifteen
minutes late. "Where have you
been?" asked Mr. Seevers. "Why
er—a I've been coming." And he
wondered why they laughed.

Miss Turner: Let's hear Mada-
lyn's speech.

Madalyn R. (taking her place in
front): Rise up! Americans, and,
—Oh, Miss Turner, they are mak-
ing fun of me.

GREEN STOCKINGS

INK



Goodbye

EAST
HIGH'S
BEST
PLAY
A
SUCCESS



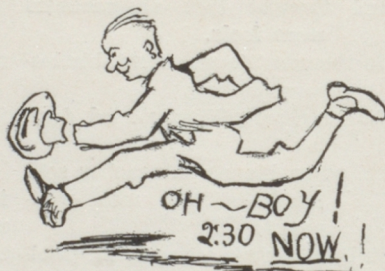
SPEECHES



REMEMBER
THAT MUSIC
WITH THAT "PEP"



THE
SOCIAL HOUR



Ted

GEE -
I HATE YA
LEAVE YA.

MOTHER
EAST HIGH

SENIOR

A LITTLE OF
COMMON SENSE

GOOD-BY AND
GOOD LUCK

VACATION
ACTIVITIES

SAY I BET
I SURE WILL
LOOK
TUFF

CANT YA
HOLD STILL?
EXX9610X1

THE PICTURE

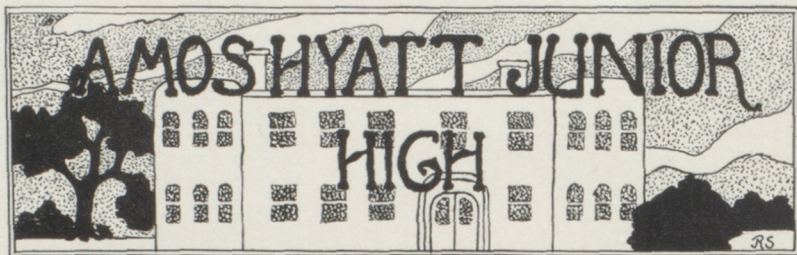
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OH BOY! TELL ME SOME
EXPERIANCES

BACK
AGAIN

Ted

THE QUILL



Junior High Proves Worth While.

WE are now drawing near to the end of the first year of work for the Amos Hyatt Junior High School and we very naturally turn to survey the results in an attempt to determine if the junior high school movement is really as desirable as its advocates have predicted that it would be. It is of course extremely difficult for those directly connected with such an institution to be absolutely unbiased in their judgments, but since they are closest to the situation and know most about the immediate conditions, their opinions may perhaps be accepted at their face value.

It is no doubt unnecessary to remind anyone of the demoralizing effect which the two interruptions caused by the "flu" last fall had upon our school work. The Junior High School suffered more than some other schools because of the fact that much of the work in the way of organization had to be done over after the quarantines. In spite of the handicaps—not the least of which is a building which is poorly arranged—some good results have been accomplished.

Nearly six hundred pupils have been enrolled in the Amos Hyatt Junior High and at the beginning of the second semester of this year a small building two blocks east of the main building was opened to accommodate the new pupils who came at that time. This building will house about a hundred more than are now there and this number of new pupils will be received there this coming September. There are now twenty-four teachers in the corps and three or four more will be added.

One of the best evidences of the success of the Junior High is the splendid spirit of loyalty and pride which is manifested by the pupils. Our visitors, especially those who have attended our assemblies, have been impressed with the "pep" which our pupils have. This "pep" is shown thru the singing of school songs, the giving of school yells, and by participation in all of the various and varied school activities with an enthusiasm which produces results. Elements of leadership have been discovered in a number of cases and initiative has been fostered whenever it has appeared in a desirable form. These qualities have carried over in a marked degree to class-room

THE QUILL

work and high standards have been maintained. A recent check on the sixty-five B freshmen showed that out of that number there was but one pupil who was failing and he in but a single subject. On a basis of four subjects to each pupil, this would figure less than a half per cent of failure. A large high school in the southeastern part of this state recently reported thirty-three per cent of failures among its B Freshmen.

Everything possible is being done to encourage pupils to finish the Junior High and enter the Senior High and we expect to furnish much of the "pep" for East High in the days to come. We have enjoyed our relations with East High through the Quill and in other ways and wish to voice our appreciation of all courtesies. We are always ready to reciprocate in kind.

Not the least important of our school activities have been the various forms of athletics. We have made a good showing in base ball and have developed considerable interest in track. Next year with the experience of this as a guide, we shall expect to do even better.

We greatly appreciated the visits to our school in January of Mr. Amos Hiatt, the man for whom our school was named. He inspired us with the charm of his personality and the integrity of his character. We have taken his advice as our motto and we are sure that this junior high will have a large measure of success for "WE CAN—IF WE THINK WE CAN."

R. J. Cornell.

The One Hundred Sixty-Eighth.

WELCOME home, brave soldiers of the One Hundred Sixty-eighth,
Our hearts for you are yearning, while your hearts are filled
with faith;

No regiment was braver than the one from Iowa

And we're glad to have you with us once again, and proudly say:

"Welcome home, brave soldiers, we are with you, one and all,

We supported you in Belgium where you made the Germans fall;

We have followed all your movements, from old Iowa to the Rhine,

So we're here to tell you that you surely did do fine."

So here's a welcome greeting to our boys from o'er the sea,

Who fought so well and did so much to win Democracy!

In Memoriam.

ANOTHER gold star has been added to our Service Flag. George Reese was not only among the youngest but the first to enter the great conflict. He enlisted in the British Army and left for overseas October 9, 1917. He belonged to the King's Shropshire Light Infantry.

While digging a dugout, he was hit by a piece of shrapnel and in-

THE QUILL

stantly killed October 9, 1918. Word of his death was late in reaching his home and but little information has been received concerning his service, except that he saw much hard service with the British Army in Belgium.

"Play Ball!"

AMOS HIATT won the championship of East Side section when the "A" team defeated Phillips at Union Park, May 9, by the score of 9 to 1. Snyder held Phillips to but five scattered hits, while Hiatt batted out thirteen safe hits. Phillips was no match for our team, and it was the splendid playing of every boy on the team that won the game for Amos Hiatt.

Tuesday, May 12, at the Gun Club our boys easily won their first game in the final round by defeating Casady, 17 to 3.

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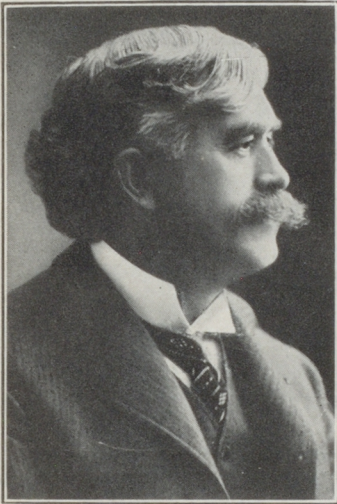
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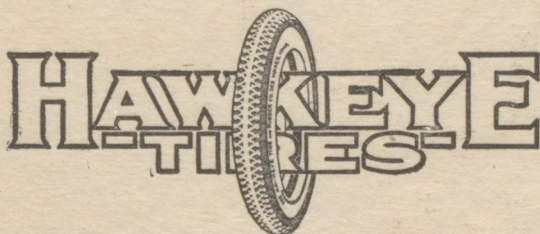
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